

The Daily Mirror.

No. 31.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1903.

One Penny.

CHARLES LEE,

37 & 35a, SLOANE ST, LONDON, S.W.

Under the personal direction of the principal, who has
no connection with any other firm of a similar name.

A SPECIAL DISPLAY of acceptable XMAS GIFTS

SHIRTS, BLOUSES, PETTICOATS, GLOVES, HOSE,
FEATHER STOLES AND MUFFS, MILLINERY, Etc.



A Dainty Petticoat.

Royally, Aristocracy, the Press, and Smart Ladies
generally unite in a Chorus of Praise Extolling

LEE'S UNIQUE SYSTEM OF PETTICOAT WEAR.

The System combines a Petticoat with Detachable Flounces (which can be raised or lowered at will), and an Adjustment for Knickers, Bloomers, or Under-Petticoat into ONE Hip-band, which fits the figure without the least fulness, the materials for the Hildalea-tops being woven so as to stretch round the figure only.

REVISED PRICES.

"TOPS," ready or to measure, in numerous washing materials and textures, 9/11, 11/9, 14/9, 15/9, 18/9, 21/-

FLOUNCES, in RICH MOIRETTE and CHINE JACQUARD, 15/9, 17/11, 21/-, 23/6.

RICH GLACE SILK (dozens to select from), 15/9, 17/11, 19/11, 21/-, to 5 Gns.

A SPECIAL OFFER TO LADIES ORDERING SETS.

Set 1.—Consisting of one TOP and two FLOUNCES for 49/6.

Set 2.—Ladies purchasing an outfit of Flounces amounting to five guineas are entitled to a Top (value 15/9) as a discount off the purchase.

CAUTION :—Avoid Spurious Imitations, as a genuine Hildalea petticoat (as represented in the accompanying illustration) can only be obtained of the sole proprietor at 37, Sloane Street. The design and configuration being protected under R.D. Nos. 388,556, 405,236, and 419,008.

"Picturesque dressing asks for slim and graceful lines," says *The Gentlewoman*, "and this circumstance sends us all to Mr. LEE, of Sloane Street, for those wonderful Petticoats of his production. As the inventor of these delightful skirts he has won considerable fame."

37 & 35a, SLOANE ST., LONDON, S.W.

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY, WIGMORE STREET, LONDON, W.

XMAS GIFTS.

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY have a very large Stock of Goods suitable for charitable and Christmas Gifts. The prices are in all cases moderate. A few of the items in the various departments are mentioned below:—

NEW BELTS.		Prices.	NEW FANCY GOODS.		Prices.
SUEDE RUCKING BELTS, shaped, black and colours	...	7/6	SUEDE PURSE BAGS, lined, in all colours	...	2/6
SOFT KID RUCKING BELTS, extra wide, black and colours	...	6/11	HAND AND FANCY BAGS of every description	...	from 7/6
STEEL BELTS, in black velvet elastic, with shaped clasps	...	7/6	FANCY ENAMEL PENCILS, beautifully made, in colours	...	1/11 to 7/6
SILK BRAID BELTS, 14 strands, black and colours	...	3/11	FANCY MUFF CHAINS, in silver gilt, oxydised, and gun metal, set with paste or coloured stones	...	5/6 to 42/-
SIX-STRAND LEATHER BELTS, black and colours	...	3/11	FANCY HAT PINS of every description	...	1/3 to 6/6
RICH RIBBON BELTS, with bow and sash ends	...	4/6	NEW ART PENDANTS, BROOCHES, etc., in a great variety of designs
RIBBON RUCKING BELTS, rich quality, all shades	...	3/6	WRITING CASES, BLOTTERS, DRESSING CASES, Jewel Boxes, Frames, Brass and Leather Goods, Purses, Card Cases, etc., of every description.
NEW TIES.			FANS.		
FIGURED CHIFFON TIES, 2 yards long, 8 inches wide	...	4/11	REAL OSTRICH FANS, black and white	...	3/6 to £10
SILK STOLE TIES, in pleated glacé, black and colours	...	2/11	SPANGLED FANS, new designs	...	3/11 to £5
SURAH SASHES for children and young ladies	...	5/11	SEQUIN FANS, white or black grounds	...	from 3/11
NEW COMBS.			BIRD FANS, in all colours	...	3/6 to 42/-
WHITE FRENCH HORN COMBS, for Evening wear, the set	...	4/6	GLOVES.		
NATURAL OR WHITE HORN COMBS, set with fine paste brilliants, the set	...	12/6	KID AND SUEDE GLOVES, in fancy boxes, containing 6 pairs	...	11/-, 17/6, and 23/6
WHITE FRENCH HORN COMBS, set with Art Nouveau, the set	...	9/6	DOE, CHEVRETTE, AND CAPE GLOVES, in fancy boxes, containing 6 pairs	...	17/6
WHITE HORN COMBS, richly set with Art Nouveau designs, the set	...	12/6	EVENING KID AND SUEDE GLOVES, 12 button length, in fancy boxes, containing 6 pairs	...	23/6
NEW FANCY GOODS.					
REAL MOLESKIN FANCY BAGS, exceptional value	...	7/9			
ANTELOPE HAND BAGS, in black, grey, and brown	...	from 5/11			

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The charm of a beautiful face is increased by a good complexion. . . .
Always use Mackenzie's Complexion Soap. . . .



A box containing three 1/- tablets, delicately perfumed, sent post free for postal order 2/6. Write to-day.

An Invitation

to use a most dainty toilet soap, specially made for ladies who value a good complexion and all who care for the refinements of the toilet.

Will you try to-day

DR. MACKENZIE'S COMPLEXION SOAP?

It will make the skin soft, white, and flawless,
and the complexion beautifully radiant.

S. HARVEY & CO., 2 and 4, Tudor Street, London, E.C.



Dad is as happy
as his boots are
bright!

Ah, you don't know what a lovely effect this little Polish imparts to your boots. Shrewd people have found out that it is the Polish for a handsome boot, and the only one that will give such a Polish as is necessary for the full effect of a gentleman to be noticed. It is beautiful.

fully thin, light, and pure—prevents boots cracking, preserves the leather, bestows an air of importance upon you, as the effect lasts all day, and you look as smart at the end of the day as at the beginning. It is very cheap, you know—in tins, 2d., 4d., and 6d.

OUTFITS, did you say?—Why, yes; this is just the one for you. It is so neat, handy, and effective. If you will use one you will obtain the best possible Polish on your boots. They are only 1s.

BUTTERCUP METAL POLISH

is a purely English manufactured Polish for all brass metals. Does neither stain nor scratch, but creates a beautiful, attractive, and glistening

brightness to everything that is cleaned with it. Just try it, will you; it is cheap—only 2d. and 4d., in tins.

Of all Stores, Grocers, Oilmen, and Bootmakers.

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THIS PHENOMENAL OFFER is made to the Readers of the "Daily Mirror" 7/12/1903 only. On receipt of Postal Order for 5s. we will forward, DIRECT FROM OUR LOOMS to your address, one of our 10s. 6d. genuine SEAMLESS WOVEN, REVERSIBLE CARPETS, suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedroom, etc., handsomely bordered and woven in 30 different patterns and art colourings, to suit all requirements, and LARGE ENOUGH TO COVER ANY ORDINARY-SIZED ROOM. These carpets will be sold, as an advertisement for our goods, Below the Actual Cost of Production. They are made of material equal to wool, and, being a speciality of our own, can only be obtained direct from our Looms, thus saving the Purchasers all Middle Profits.

Over 200,000 Sold during the past 12 months.

GIVEN AWAY. GIVEN AWAY.

With every carpet we shall ABSOLUTELY GIVE AWAY a very handsome Rug to match, or we will send Two Carpets and Two Rugs for 9s. 6d. MONEY WILLINGLY RETURNED IF NOT APPROVED.

Thousands of Repeat Orders and Unsolicited Testimonials received.

Illustrated Bargain Catalogues of Carpets, Hearthrugs, Table Linen, Curtains, etc., post free.—F. HODGSON and SONS (Dept. D.R.), Manufacturers, Importers, and Merchants, Woodley-road, Leeds.

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IT IS THE BOOK YOU
WANT.

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Hall Marked Sterling
Silver Mounted
"Cherub" Design
BRUSH, 9in. long.
and
COMB, 7in. long.
Complete in Leather and
Velvet Lined Case.

12/6 POST FREE.

Cash refunded if not approved of.

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Large and Choice Stock of Jewellery, Silver Goods, &c. See our Large Catalogue, which may be had Post Free—1300 Illustrations.

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Or Face Glove (PATENTED)
is a natural beautifier for blackening and preserving the skin and removing complexional imperfections.

It is soft and flexible in form, and can be worn without discomfort or inconvenience.

It is recommended by eminent physicians and scientists as a substitute for injurious cosmetics.

COMPLEXION BLEMISHES may be hidden imperfectly by cosmetics and powders, but can only be removed permanently by the Toilet Mask. By its use every kind of spots, impurities, roughness, &c., vanish from the skin, leaving it soft, clear, brilliant, and beautiful. It is harmless, costs little, and saves pounds uselessly expended for cosmetics, powders, lotions, &c. It prevents and removes wrinkles, and is both a complexion preserver and beautifier. Illustrated Treatise post free two stamps. Address:—

Mrs. H. M. ROWLEY,
THE TOILET MASK CO., 139, OXFORD ST., (Dept. M) LONDON, W.



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Special Enlarged Winter Number.
Ready December 10th. Price 4½d.

The Special Programme arranged by the Editor for the New Year includes many Special Features, among them the following—

"THE GREEN EYE OF GOONA."

A remarkable series of romances by ARTHUR MORRISON, Author of "Martin Hewitt, Investigator," "Tales of Mean Streets," &c., &c.

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A new and fascinating series of adventures, told by Major W. P. DRURY, Author of "The Passing of the Flagship," "The Shadow on the Quarter Deck," &c.

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Specially written by that popular writer for boys and girls, E. NESBIT, Author of "The Would-be Goods," &c., &c.

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Superbly Illustrated Articles on

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And many others.

A Shilling Magazine for 4½d.

To ensure delivery you should order this Special Enlarged Winter Number of the LONDON MAGAZINE to-day.

Our special forecast for to-day is: Cold and fair at first; southerly winds, with rain later.

Lighting-up time for all vehicles, 4.25.

SEA PASSAGES.

English Channel, smooth to moderate; North Sea, smooth; Irish Channel, rather rough.

341st Day of Year.

Monday, Dec. 7, 1903.

24 days to Dec. 31.

1903-04.	December.	January.
Sun.	13 20 27	3
Mon.	7 14 21 28	4
Tues.	8 15 22 29	5
Wed.	9 16 23 30	6
Thurs.	10 17 24 31	7
Fri.	11 18 25	1 8
Sat.	12 19 26	2 9

To-Day's News at a Glance.

Home.

A fog of great density covered London and other parts of the country on Saturday, impeding traffic and stopping sport.—See page 5.

The Swansea Corporation Tramways Committee have accepted the British tender for the local tramways extension, involving an outlay of £103,000. The German tender was £2,000 less in the aggregate amount.

Five hundred young salmon have been put into the Thames at Teddington.

Lady Constance Mackenzie has arrived in Texas on her way to a friend's ranch, where she intends to hunt wild pigs. A correspondent says Lady Constance recently engaged in a wolf hunt.

Mr. A. F. Jeffreys, M.P., who met with an accident while hunting about a month ago, has had a relapse and is still confined to his bed.

Dr. Neocles Kasasis, rector of Athens University, is now on a visit to Oxford.

The British M.P.'s and their wives are having a pleasant time in the Riviera. Speaking at a dinner at Nice M. Arago, a deputy, said, "May we, to quote a celebrated 'mot,' say one day, 'There is no longer any Channel.'"

Mr. C. N. Wilkinson, the Secretary of the North Eastern Railway Co., has resigned owing to failing health.

Captain Thomas C. Dutton, of the Cunard Liner Umbria, sailed from Liverpool on Saturday for his last voyage as a shipmaster. On his return from America three weeks hence he will retire on a pension, after fifty years' service.

The London County Council hopes to open the New Cross electric tramway line by the end of this year.

Two Progressive candidates have been returned at the Marylebone Borough Council bye-elections.

At their annual dinner the Newbury Volunteer Fire Brigade subscribed nearly £5 in aid of the employees of the local theatre, which was burnt down last week.

The cremation of the body of Sir John Richard Robinson, formerly editor and manager of the "Daily News," took place on Saturday at Golder's Green, and the ashes were subsequently interred at Highgate Cemetery.

The Western divisions of the Channel and Home Fleets, under Rear-Admirals Lambton and Poe, arrived at Plymouth yesterday to grant Christmas leave to their crews.

The unknown man found on the Brighton sea esplanade recently, and who died at the Sussex County Hospital, has been identified as Mr. William Mathie, of Glasgow.

Mr. George Wyndham, Chief Secretary for Ireland, states that there is no foundation for the rumour that he is not likely to seek reelection for Dover.

The London Stock Exchange was closed on Saturday.

Obituary.

Alderman Bridgen died at Brighton yesterday in his ninetieth year.

Mr. A. W. Wills, brother of Mr. Justice Wills, has died at his residence at Wyldgreen, near Birmingham.

Mr. T. Eustace Smith, who was from 1868 until 1885 Liberal member of Parliament for Tynemouth, has died abroad.

Mrs. Martha Jeffries has died at Wick, near Bristol, at the age of 101. She had been sextoness of Wick Church since the consecration on April 3, 1850.

The death has occurred of the Rev. Richard H. Killick, who, when King Edward brought a Danish Princess to London for his bride, received her at Temple Bar as Rector of St. Clement Dane's, Strand, the former site of a colony of her countrymen.

Colonial.

Telegrams from Peking state that in official circles there is great excitement over the British expedition to Tibet.

A public meeting held at Salisbury, Rhodesia, on Thursday decided to ask the Government to take steps for the introduction of Chinese labour.

An official telegram from Nanaimo, British Columbia, states that the cruiser Etora, which ran aground off Vancouver, is not so much damaged as anticipated. It is hoped that she will float when lightened.

Two scores of 271 by Duff and 230 by Noble, in one innings in the match between South Australia and New South Wales eleven, constitute a record in Australian cricket.

Social.

Prince Alexander of Teck, who is engaged to Princess Alice of Battenberg, does not go to South Africa with the reserve squadron of the 7th Hussars, but joins the depot at Canterbury.

Princess Christian arrived at Hatfield yesterday on a visit to Lord Mountstephen at Brocket Hall.

Princess Louise Augusta of Schleswig-Holstein sailed from Plymouth on Saturday on the Orient Pacific Liner Ormuz for Colombo.

Foreign.

The Tsaritsa, completely recovered, and the Tsar are again in St. Petersburg.

Ex-Queen Natalie of Serbia has arrived at Belgrade to visit the grave of her murdered son Alexander.

Wrapped in the flags of the two countries, the signed treaty for the Panama Canal has been returned by Panama to the United States. The chest containing the document was carried from the Palace to the United States Consulate in Panama by policemen.

M. Pleske, Russian Minister of Finance, is so seriously ill that Professor von Miculicz has been summoned from Breslau for consultation.

Yvette Guilbert, who has been lying ill for several months at Steglitz, near Berlin, has been able to undertake her return journey to Paris, but she will not perform for a time.

Owing to vast increase in the traffic of the Berlin City Electric Railway, trains will now run with intervals of only 2½ minutes, weekdays and Sundays. London has not quite reached this stage of public convenience.

At the municipal savings bank of Cagliari, in Italy, a deficit of £12,000 has been discovered. All the clerks at the bank have been placed under arrest.

The Etruria is taking to England a silver table service for the Erin, subscribed for in the United States as a national testimonial to Sir Thomas Lipton.

A gang of forgers has been captured in Boston, United States, the leader being a man named Schmidt, who said he had escaped conviction for Bank of England forgeries by becoming an informer.

The island of Heligoland has been put in telephonic connection with Berlin.

A duel between M. Thomogoux and M. Barré, two skilled swordsmen, took place near Paris on Saturday.—See page 5.

The American cotton market, after three days' panic, has become quiet. There was no repetition of the scenes of excitement on Saturday, and prices changed only slightly. The Chinese cotton crop this season is a splendid one.

Archbishop Bourne has postponed his departure from Rome for London until Saturday morning, and he will not arrive here until the 19th or 20th.

Law and Police Courts.

Sentence of penal servitude for life was passed at Leeds Assizes upon Edward North, aged twenty-nine, a labourer, who was found guilty of having attempted to murder Dr. George White, junior medical officer at Sheffield Union Workhouse, by striking out at him with a knife whilst undergoing examination at his hands.

A breach of promise action brought at the Glamorganshire Assizes by Lilian Maud Gough, hotel manageress, against George Whittington has been settled by the defendant consenting to a judgment for £250.

Giuseppe Frattanolli, an Italian, was sentenced to twenty-one days' hard labour at the North London Police Court on Saturday for sending a boy out to beg with an accordion and a monkey.

Court



Circular.

Sandringham, Sunday, Dec. 6.

Their Majesties the King and Queen, the Royal Family, their Majesties' guests, and the Ladies and Gentlemen in Waiting attended Divine service at Sandringham Church this morning.

The Rev. Canon Hervey, Domestic Chaplain, officiated.

The Hon. and Rev. L. Tyrwhitt, Chaplain in Ordinary, preached the sermon.

The Rev. Canon Hervey had the honour of dining with their Majesties this evening.

THE BROKEN TRAIN.

Wild Dash Down Shap Fell.

AN EXPRESS WRECKED

Providential Escape of the Passengers.

A railway accident, extraordinary in some respects, that might have had disastrous consequences but for the forethought of a signalman, occurred on Saturday morning near Carlisle, on the London and North-Western Railway.

The couplings of a fast goods train, going North from Liverpool to Carlisle, snapped on the race down the steep gradient from Shap summit to Penrith, and the engine and two wagons ran on, leaving thirty wagons and a van behind. These overtook and collided with the forepart of the train at Penrith, with the result that four wagons were overturned.

The I. a.m. Scottish express from the North—which runs from Carlisle to Crewe without stopping—dashed into the wreckage, the engine severing itself from the tender, and all seven coaches being thrown over.

Of the seventeen passengers, happily, no one was hurt; but the driver of the express, George Bates, of Crewe, was cut and scalded about the head and arms. Later trains conveyed the passengers to their destinations.

The express from Scotland arrived at Euston six hours late; and trains from London to the North on Saturday were also much delayed.

The Race Down Shap Fell.

The incidents which followed the slicing into two parts of the fast goods train were so exciting they should be narrated in greater detail, as they presented themselves to the only spectator, viz., the signalman in his box at Egmont Junction.

The engine as it went by, he noticed, had only a van and two wagons attached to it, and in a few seconds the thirty other wagons and the van came thundering past, gaining great and uncontrolled force down the incline. Instantly the signalman sent word ahead to the next box, at Keswick Junction, where the branch to Keswick and West Cumberland leaves the main line.

The man in that box showed the special signal to the driver, telling him that his train was divided. The driver's duty on getting that signal was to continue running and so keep in front of the pursuing section. About a hundred yards outside Penrith Station the chasing vans caught up with the front vehicles.

Then came the terrible crash; so loud, from the impetus of the engineless wagons, that the noise was heard a mile distant.

It occurred almost beneath a bridge for pedestrian and vehicular traffic, and in an instant the wreckage piled up to the arch, and the merchandise, which included carcasses of frozen mutton, was strewn about the permanent way.

It was on towards this perilous zone that the flying Scotch express came rushing at its full speed.

How the Express was Saved.

The moment the severed train had passed his box the Keswick Junction signalman turned to "danger" the signal governing the north entrance to the station.

George Bates, of Crewe, the driver, saw the signal-arm go up just as he was close to it. He shut off steam to slow down, but the train ran round the sharp curve which shuts off the view of the station from the north, and went with great force into the wagons which were fouling the up line.

Flames rushed from the firebox and severely burned Bates, who was thrown off the footplate on to the side of the metals, but not before he had secured the situation.

The engine continued to run about a hundred yards, but stopped exactly in the middle at Penrith Station, a battered piece of mechanism, with its front torn off, exposing the inner tubes. The tender had been wrenched from the engine and toppled over, getting mixed with the wagons of the goods train.

The vehicle behind the tender was a fish van, and this was so knocked to pieces that when the breakdown gangs, afterwards tried to remove it everything, except the strongest ironwork beneath, collapsed.

Next came a postal van, fortunately uncoupled, ordinary carriages, and a sleeping

saloon; the whole, in railway language, being equal to eight and a half vehicles. Everyone of these, except the last pair of wheels of the rear van, left the metals, but none of them fell over.

The Passengers Show Gratitude.

Among the seventeen passengers by the Scotch express were Viscount Brackley, son of the Earl of Ellesmere, Mr. Falconer, Chairman of the Mersey Railway, and also (he deserves particular mention) a soldier, who slept unaroused through the fearful crash.

An impromptu meeting was held on the platform, and as a token of their gratitude Lord Brackley and Mr. Falconer gave £5 each to the station-master for the benefit of the injured driver, who was suffering acutely from his burned head, hands, and legs. Others contributed smaller sums, while the remainder ascertained Bates's address for the purpose of also showing their appreciation.

At midday Mrs. Bates and her daughter arrived from Crewe, and were taken to the hospital to see Bates, who, though in great pain, was very cheerful.

HORRORS OF THE CONGO.

British Official Finds Terrible Slavery in the Belgian State.

The terrible condition of the natives in the Belgian Congo State attained the dimensions of a scandal some time ago, and the British Government appointed Mr. R. Casement, the British Consul, to undertake a tour of personal observation.

Mr. Casement has now completed his mission, says Reuter, after travelling over a thousand miles into the rubber districts, and he is now engaged in drawing up his report for the Foreign Office, which will shortly be in the hands of the Government.

The Consular tour was to have lasted six months, but at the expiration of two months the scenes witnessed and the information obtained were of such a character that it was decided that further evidence was unnecessary. Ample confirmation of terrible abuses has been obtained.

It will be shown on the undeniable authority of a British official that the most horrible outrages are still being perpetrated under the rubber régime, and that slavery and barbarism in the most revolting forms exist today.

For the present the lips of those who have witnessed these things are sealed, but an Englishman, who was with the British Consul during the whole of his tour, sums up the situation as follows:—

"The most terrible slavery exists. The administration is atrocious, and if there is not speedy intervention it will be too late."

A NEW KNIGHT.

The King has invested Mr. J. Knowles with the insignia of a Knight Commander of the Royal Victorian Order, and conferred upon him the honour of knighthood.

This announcement, which occurs in the Court Circular of last night, refers presumably to Mr. James Knowles, the founder, proprietor, and editor of our esteemed contemporary the "Nineteenth Century and After."

THE RACE WITH THE MAILS.

The race with the mails between the Cunard steamer Lucania and the American liner St. Paul ended greatly in favour of the Cunard boat. The Lucania's letters reached London in time for delivery at 9.30 a.m. on Saturday, so enabling the replies to be despatched by the Cunard steamer Umbria, which left Liverpool in the afternoon. The St. Paul did not arrive at Southampton till long after the Umbria had started with the replies.

LORD MAYOR AND PAUPER ALIENS.

Another example of the pauper alien invasion attracted notice at the Mansion House Police Court on Saturday. Two Germans, neither of whom could speak English, were charged with being on premises in Aldgate with felonious intentions.

"It's a marvel to me," said the Lord Mayor, "how they allow such penniless undesirables to come into the country for us to look after. I don't know why the Government does not pass an Act to keep this class of men out, after other countries do. We let things go on till they become unbearable, and then legislate."

Captain Percy Henry Darbyshire, of the Cavalry Club, Piccadilly, and of the 5th Dragoon Guards, who died at Bhopal, India, last July, left £25,435 ls. 2d. gross. He bequeathed £50 to the officers' mess of the 5th Dragoon Guards, for the purchase of some article in memory of him.

THE FIRST FOG.

Scenes and Figures in the London Streets.

The first of this winter's fogs arrived in London early on Saturday morning, a heavy black fellow who shut out all the sunlight of a short December's day. Dense, sombre, opaque, this first visitation was the most severe that has descended on London since 1901.

In the West End the adventurous City of Westminster had set up flare lights, an infernal, yet benevolent, device that turned the darkened streets into a miniature Hades. Great tongues of fire broke through the inky blackness at every street corner, at every shelter facing the dangerous crossings. Near by they cleared a space large enough for the turning of an omnibus, at thirty yards they shrunk, at forty they were a little bead of light.

Piccadilly, its traffic in full swing, was a thoroughfare of disappearing shades. Ghostly cabs, passengers, motors, and omnibuses passed one, and were lost again behind the curtains of the fog. The "all the world's a stage" of the poet was never more literally illustrated.

Meanwhile, those bent on business waited in trains and tramcars that crawled at snail's pace. The dilatory clerk rejoiced, assured that his extra half-hour between the blankets would cost him no reprimand.

Palace in Darkness.

In streets that boasted shops the light that broke through plate-glass windows was a boon to the pedestrian. In the residential quarters of the town men moved "like sweet thoughts in a dream," albeit a nightmare.

The two Tubes escaped, and did a roaring traffic. Secure in the innermost bowels of the earth, they laughed at fog and the chill air above.

In all there was but one accident, a newsboy being knocked over by a King's Cross 'bus.

When the fog was at its densest, the electric lamps of Piccadilly refused to burn, and with them those of Buckingham Palace, now a huge shape outlined in darkness and blind of face.

Waterloo, set in the very heart of the visitation, with the fog-breeding river at its throat, was so plagued that every train entering the station was anything from an hour to two hours late. The indicators marking the departures were in perpetual conflict with the clock. At 3.45 the 2.45 was still waiting the signal to go.

Even on the District Railway the voyage from Kensington to the City took an hour and a half.

Fixtures Suspended.

Football and cross-country running were naturally out of the question in the London District on Saturday afternoon; although in two instances, by the exercise of a sufficient strategy, a club of harriers managed to evade the fog. At Kempton Park racing was impossible, though at Newmarket the air was clear, and the roads glassy from a heavy frost. In Lincolnshire and Melton Mowbray the Blankney and the Belvoir met, but could not hunt.

Southampton Roads, where the American and the Union-Castle liners have their rendezvous, were heavy with fog on Saturday. The St. Paul came in from New York, but was unable to land her mails till yesterday morning. The New York tried to leave, but had to anchor off Netley.

THE KING OF FORGERS.

The United States Secret Police have arrested a gang of forgers, the chief of whom is a man named John Davis, alias Henry Lieberman, and Henry Schmidt.

The police regard Davis as the cleverest forger in the world. He was arrested eight years ago, but escaped to England, and afterwards toured Belgium and other countries in the pursuit of his business as a "flash-note" manufacturer.

When arrested Davis made a confession betraying his comrades in the hope of saving himself, but the police do not need his evidence.

It will be remembered that a man calling himself Johann Schmidt turned informer at the trial of the Barmah gang for forging bank-notes last year. He then described himself as "the champion forger."

YOUTH A DIFFICULTY.

The extreme youth of a defendant puzzled the magistrates at Stratford on Saturday.

A boy of nine was summoned for throwing a piece of cardboard at a motorist, cutting his face, and momentarily putting the car out of control.

To Mr. Storr, who prosecuted, the presiding magistrate put the case thus:—"Can you expect a boy of nine who throws a piece of cardboard into the air to be responsible for the consequences? I don't see what we can do with him. We can't commit him for trial to the Old Bailey, can we? The Judge would be down on us, and if we were to send him to prison for a week the Home Secretary would release him. We can't barge him, we can't hang him, and we can't send him to prison."

Mr. Storr: I didn't expect to be met by so young a defendant. You might discharge him with a caution.

This course was adopted.

STREET CRIES.

Coal Hawker Fined for Shouting His Wares.

On Saturday a coal-hawker was fined 2s. 6d., with costs, for annoying the residents of certain streets in the borough of Kensington.

The defence was that 80,000 tons of coal were sold annually in the streets of London, and that the hawker should be warned first instead of prosecuted. Also that the borough council bye-laws that forbade shouting were *ultra vires*, as the poor people "found these hawkers absolutely necessary."

Mr. Rose, the magistrate, decided very rightly that the local authorities who had passed these bye-laws were better judges of what was or was not necessary than people who wanted to sell coal.

Personally, we are very grateful to the Kensington authorities for enforcing these bye-laws. Our only quarrel with their decision is that the carman should have been fined and not his employer; in which case a far heavier fine could have been inflicted. It has often occurred to us that a policy of retaliation, such as would obtain were a party of householders to shout "Coal" for an hour on end outside the coal merchant's private residence, would be particularly effective in stopping the "coal" nuisance.

OUR NEW MAN-OF-WAR.

She Proves to be the Fastest Battleship in the Navy.

The battleship *Libertad*, built by Vickers, Sons, and Maxim for the Chilean Government, and bought last week by the British Admiralty, attained on Saturday a speed of 20.2 knots an hour. She is therefore the fastest battleship in the British Navy, and at the same time the most powerfully armed war vessel in the world. The Italian Navy has the fastest warship in the world.

THE KING AND THE SCHOOLBOY.

The King each year gives a gold medal to the most proficient all-round scholar at the King Edward's Grammar School at King's Lynn. This year the coveted distinction has been won by John William Dudding, the son of a solicitor's clerk, who is studying for the Civil Service.

On Saturday the lad was taken over to Sandringham by the Rev. W. Boyce, headmaster, and the King personally decorated the scholar with the medal, at the same time complimenting him on the position he had attained.

LORD LYTTON'S REVOLT.

Lord Lytton, one of the most promising of the young peers, whose marriage to Miss Pamela Plowden was a very interesting social event, has taken an unexpected stand on the political situation. Asked by the Middlesex Conservative Association for a donation, he has written a letter in reply stating that he is firmly opposed to the Tariff Reform League's views.

"There can be little doubt," he adds, "that as soon as the 'education' of the party is complete, the policy it will adopt will be that which Mr. Chamberlain is engaged in expounding, and I am therefore unable to support it in any way by subscribing to your association."

THE WRECKED FLORA.

There are hopes of saving the cruiser *Flora*, wrecked on Vancouver Island. This is the opinion of Admiral Beckford, who has arrived on the scene.

At the moment of the disaster the Rev. Mr. Charles Salisbury, the chaplain, was in his berth, and torrents of water rushed in upon him through the open scuppers. He managed to struggle out on deck in his night clothes. Other officers escaped in a similar manner.

THE JAPANESE SITUATION.

Though the Japanese Diet met on Saturday the formal opening ceremony by the Emperor will not take place till Tuesday, and no statement as to the position between Japan and Russia will be made until that day.

Meanwhile there is still considerable anxiety in Tokio.

KAISER AND THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

In commemoration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Duke of Connaught's connection with the German Army, the German Emperor has commissioned his personal Aide-de-Camp, Major-General von Loewenfeld, to deliver to him the royal congratulations, and to personally present the twenty-five years' Service Cross.

General Loewenfeld executed his commission on Saturday, and returns to Berlin to-day.

A NATIONAL QUESTION.

Doctor on the Importance of Infants' Feeding.

The importance of the feeding of infants was treated from a national point of view by Dr. George Carpenter, physician at the North-Eastern Hospital for Children, in a paper read on Saturday evening at Carpenters' Hall, E.C.

Anything upon which the welfare of our infant population depended, said the doctor, did not solely concern the domestic hearth. The future well-being and prosperity of the British race was ultimately connected with its infant life. Of what value would our splendid national inheritance be if our bodies were weak and our nervous systems too unstable to enable us to conserve and consolidate that inheritance?

How largely that was a question of food was not understood by the public. If they fully realised the present lamentable condition of affairs they would use every effort to promote a speedy reform.

The infant mortality in this country was disgracefully high. According to the Registrar-General's returns for London during the ten years 1891-1900, out of every 1,000 infants born 160 died under the age of one year. That was mainly due to improper and unwholesome food, and it must be remembered that those who escaped with their lives and grew up to manhood displayed the physical and mental effects of their struggle for existence.

The outcome of that struggle was a stunted, dyspeptic, physical weakness, of poor mental capacity, a burden to himself, his friends, and the State. The natural mode of nourishment was the best, but, failing that, there was but one substitute for the purpose—cow's milk.

In conclusion, the doctor, speaking of "milk foods," said many of them contained starch or starch converted into soluble sugar derivatives, and all were dangerous to infant health and well-being. The law took cognisance of food adulterations, but it had no condemnation or punishment for the man who advertised a complete food for infants when it was not such, but was, on the contrary, productive of harm to the consumer.

R.A.'s BY THE YARD.

No Buyers for Huge Pictures by Once-Popular Artists.

At Christie's on Saturday the most notable feature of a not very exhilarating sale was the absence of bidders for canvases of enormous size by well-known artists.

Who could or would give up the necessary wall-space nowadays to hang the unwieldy biblical picture by F. Goodall, R.A., called "Neither do I condemn thee," showing life-size figures of Christ and the woman crouching at his feet?

This picture measures no less than nine feet in width by nearly eight feet in height. It was bought in at forty-five guineas, which works out about 13s. 8d. per square foot. No happier was the fate of the "Gloom of Idwal," by Professor Hubert von Herkomer, R.A., a powerful study of sunset on bare rocks, only slightly smaller than the Goodall; twenty guineas was the highest bid obtainable, a sum much under the reserve price.

In striking contrast was the price, 530 guineas, paid for a pair of small figure subjects by George Morland, measuring only twelve inches by ten inches; whilst another small work, six inches by seven and a half inches, by the Belgian painter, E. Verboeckhoven, was sold for sixty-four guineas.

An example of the loss of popularity of certain artists, once highly appreciated, was to be found in Sir E. Landseer's "Highland Lassie," a picture which figured in the collection of Baron Grant, and which at that time must have been worth a great deal of money. On Saturday its value was estimated at twenty-six guineas.

If Landseer's time has passed, there are others whose day has not yet come, and the genius of Edwin Ellis is bound sooner or later to be recognised by his countrymen; in the meantime, two excellent coast scenes from his brush were allowed to go at this sale for twenty-two guineas and seventeen guineas respectively.

THE DUKE'S COLONY.

The Duke of Westminster landed on Saturday, after spending some weeks in South Africa furthering his scheme for the colonisation of the large tract of land acquired by him in the Orange River Colony.

His Grace believes the scheme will be a success. The site of the colony lies between Thaba N'chu and Ladybrand. Neomen from the Duke's Cheshire property will form a considerable portion of the emigrants.

The erection of the first six homesteads has been commenced. Thousands of acres will be devoted to the growth of cereals and tobacco.

THE "FATHER" OF BRIGHTON.

Alderman John Leonhardt Brighten, father of the Brighton Town Council, and a prominent figure in the public life of the borough, died yesterday in his ninetieth year. He was elected a member of the original Town Council in 1854, and had served continuously ever since. Twice he was Mayor. By trade Alderman Brighten was a coachbuilder.

SHORT FOREIGN TELEGRAMS.

GIVING AWAY CANARIES.

An exhibition of canaries, talking parrots, and singing birds has been opened in Berlin. Four hundred canaries are on show. A cock canary is presented to every fiftieth visitor.

GERMANY'S BIRTH RECORD.

Germany, unlike France, is going ahead with her birth-rate. Official statistics show a surplus of births over deaths in 1892 of 902,312, or 15.6 per thousand, which is the highest birth surplus since the foundation of the Empire.

NO QUARTER FOR ANTI-REGICIDES.

According to the Serbian journal "Stampa," Archbishop Inocentius, the Metropolitan of Belgrade, who solemnised the marriage between the late King Alexander and Queen Draga, and who was the only official personage who displayed a mourning flag over his residence on the day of the assassination of their Majesties, is to be relieved of his post.

MR. HANNA AND PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

Senator Hanna, the life-long friend of the late President McKinley, has parted company politically with President Roosevelt. Mr. Hanna has declined to remain chairman of the Republican National Committee next year, and therefore will not manage Mr. Roosevelt's campaign, should he be nominated for the Presidency.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S PROMPTITUDE.

While President Roosevelt was riding in the Rock Creek Park, a lady who was also riding in the neighborhood was thrown from her horse, and sustained slight injuries, being rendered for the moment unconscious. The President galloped to the lady's assistance, dismounted promptly, and aided her to rise, while his orderly went in pursuit of the runaway horse.

PATRIARCHAL BRIDEGROOM.

The Arab journals of Algiers announce the marriage of the Sheikh Said-el-Habbal, who has just attained the ripe age of 105. His bride, the daughter of a famous prophet, is thirty-six. It is the Arab custom for the son-in-law to pay the "dot," which in this case will be a small fortune, as its amount is regulated by the difference in age between the two parties.

AN UNFORTUNATE CHOICE.

A painful incident has taken place at a soldiers' fête at Fosen, Prussian Poland. The colonel, unable to be present himself, sent a lieutenant to represent him. This officer drank rather too much, and ended the evening by hitting a non-commissioned officer a violent blow in the face. It is probable that the lieutenant will be cashiered for so badly filling his superior's place.

ITALIAN NAVAL OFFICER KILLED.

A sensational incident is reported by Reuter to have occurred on the Somali coast. An Italian officer named Grabau, commanding an armed boat, landed some men at Durbo, and, observing that no Italian flag was flying on the shore, ordered one to be hoisted.

The commandant refusing to do so without orders from the Sultan, the shore opened fire. The fort replied with a shell, which killed Grabau.

COUNT TO MARRY A SEAMSTRESS.

A love romance, which is soon to end in a wedding, is reported from Vienna. Count Stephen Gyulay, a wealthy Hungarian, met at the theatre a seamstress named Elizabeth Kolazia, daughter of a poor shoemaker.

He fell madly in love with her, and a couple of weeks ago a formal betrothal took place. The Count says after his marriage he proposes to reside permanently on his estates and devote his attention to their further development. He is known as an ardent sportsman and automobilist.

ABOUT A LADY'S HAT.

A municipal order at Nice forbids ladies to wear their hats in the theatre boxes and orchestra stalls. Last week Mme. Derewitzki, the wife of the Russian Consul at Naples, insisted on wearing her hat. The "contrôleur" respectfully requested her to comply with the rules, but his intimation was received very coolly. The president of the committee on theatres then interfered, but with as little success. Finally the police commissary was asked to enforce the rules.

Mme. Derewitzki, still persisting, was informed that a "procès verbal" would have to be drawn up. Thereupon she left the theatre with her husband. The Russian Ambassador has complained of the action of the commissary of police.

LADIES AT HOCKEY.

King's College beat Broxbourne on Saturday at Broxbourne by two to one, after a very hard, fast, and open game, and good play on both sides. For Broxbourne Misses Rackham and Caldecott, and the centre half were very good. King's, Misses Geoffrey, Chaplin and Roberts, the goalkeeper, excelled.

LACROSSE.

Taking into consideration the fog which hung over Lord's Cricket Ground on Saturday, audiences gave a remarkably good display in their lacrosse match with Surrey. Their cross-work was really brilliant, and their passes cleverly given and taken enabled the home side to win in the end by 11 goals to 2.

THE KAISER'S HEALTH.

Fears of a Relapse Create Uneasiness in Berlin.

The German Emperor's health is understood to be still causing anxiety.

His recent operation was successful, but a recrudescence of the trouble is feared. Indeed, there is some reason to believe it is already to be expected.

This would not in itself be a serious matter, as the doctors are agreed that the growth is not malignant, but it may be many weeks before His Majesty regains the use of his voice.

It is generally believed in Berlin that the exact condition of the Emperor is being withheld from the public. This is producing a state of great uneasiness.

ACTRESSES' DAY.

French Law Courts Enlivened by Stage Favourites.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Paris, Sunday.

The gloomy courts of the usually sedate Palais de Justice yesterday were an unaccustomed air of animation and gaiety, and, to judge by the number of good-looking actresses and well-known players seen in the courts, one might have imagined that the curtain was about to rise on a fashionable dress rehearsal.

Mlle. de Villars, the pretty Vaudeville artiste, applied at the bar to explain why she refused to pay for bills which she had run up for her elegant lingerie.

At the same court the Parisian favourite, Jeanne Derval, complained that her maid had stolen £280 worth of lace, and umbrellas representing £120 in value. The faithless domestic had refused to give back the laces or umbrellas. She was sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

In another corner of the courts, Mlle. Adelina Clair, of the Eldorado, was fined £2 for injuries inflicted on a rival in the course of a heated discussion; and the heirs of the late Sybil Sanderson contested their responsibility for the payment of £200, the price of the sumptuous bath which the beautiful singer used.

ROME AND VENICE FLOODED.

Telegrams from Rome state that the Tiber has been rising steadily. The deep stream rushes along with frightful rapidity, carrying with it trees and many animals.

The environs of Rome were flooded on Saturday, and the cellars in the city were filling. A general flood was feared if the rain did not abate.

All possible precautions are being taken to avoid disasters, which, however, are not expected owing to the embankments.

Venice also reports floods. A furious gale which was blowing from the sea caused the town to be half flooded about noon yesterday. Foot traffic is impossible. The gondolas have been able to go right into the Piazza of St. Mark.

PRESENTED WITH A TEMPLE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

New York, Sunday.

When the new £240,000 temple of the first church of Christian Science was opened here a few days ago the trustees sent a letter to Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, founder of the sect, offering the temple to her "as a tribute of loving loyalty and gratitude."

Mrs. Eddy has replied, declining the gift of the church in a "material sense," but accepting it in a "spiritual sense."

Two-thirds of the members are women, among whom its popularity is growing. The Christian Science sect has church properties in New York worth several million dollars.

CHINA AWAKENING?

The Chinese Army is to be reorganised. A committee of three, consisting of Prince Ching, Yuan Shi-kai (the Viceroy of Chi-li), and a Manchou official, has been (says Reuter) appointed to put all the provincial armies on a national basis, with similar arms, equipment, and organisation.

If Yuan Shi-kai is allowed a free hand the result should be important. He is by far the ablest Chinese official since the death of Li Hung Chang. It was his far-sighted and energetic action that prevented the Boxer rising of 1900 extending over the whole of Northern China, and hundreds of Europeans owe their lives to him. He was formerly Governor of Shantung Province, and once occupied the post of Chinese Resident in Korea, where he is still remembered as a giant, both physically and intellectually.

LATEST MAIL NEWS.

Mails leave London to-morrow for:

East, Central, & West Africa	Ceylon	Japan
Yemenia	China	Maritimes
Mails are due in England to-morrow from:	Columbia	
Canada	Australia	Mauritius
China	Japan	West Africa
Egypt		

(Reports from Lloyd's.)

KINFAUNTS CASTLE, arrived at Southampton from South Africa on Saturday.
ST. LOUIS, from Southampton, arrived at New York on Saturday.

THE FRENCH DUEL.

Forty-five Minutes' Fight Ends in Smiles and Jokes.

The eagerly-expected duel between M. Barré, a maître d'armes, and M. Thomogux, the famous Parisian amateur swordsman who once fought the great Italian fencer, Pini, took place on Saturday at Neuilly.

Though there was a dense fog and the rain was falling, two hundred people drove to the ground in motor-cars and cabs. The actual encounter took place in a large hall, where there were fifty photographers assembled to catch every feature of this encounter between masters of the art of swordsmanship.

M. Thomogux is fifty-six, and fat; M. Barré a little dried up man, but full of nerve and resolution. The first attacked with impetuosity, the other defended himself with cool method, seeking to tire out his opponent.

Those who expected sanguinary scenes were disappointed. Both men were far too skilful. At the ninth encounter, after forty-five minutes' fighting, no blood was drawn.

Then the seconds had a consultation, and finally approached the principals.

"You are," said one of them, "both men of the sword and men of honour. We are unanimous in our opinion. We think your quarrel has been nobly settled, and that you will do yourselves honour by shaking each other's hand."

Then M. Thomogux approached his rival.

"You have fought splendidly, Monsieur," he said, smiling.

The maître d'armes no less jovially replied, "I am happy, Monsieur, to have encountered a swordsman like yourself."

Those present applauded discreetly. The only persons dissatisfied were two ladies, who were disappointed at not witnessing the pleasing spectacle of one of the combatants being spitted on the other's sword.

"Really," said one, "was it worth upsetting everybody for this?"

CATTLE SHOW WEEK.

Many Exhibits by the King and Other Distinguished Breeders.

The King is expected to visit the Cattle Show, which opens to the public at Islington this afternoon, under the presidency of Sir R. Nigel Kingscote.

As usual, his Majesty is an exhibitor in many classes, and there is every reason to anticipate that this year's representatives from the royal herds will not fall behind their predecessors as prize winners. Among the royal successes last year were two first prizes and the cup in the Shorthorn classes, and the cup for the best in Hereford breeds.

One of the most picturesque features of the show will be the exhibit of Highland cattle, with their rough, shaggy coats. With this breed the King won a first, second, and third prize last year.

Among the lady exhibitors this year are Lily Duchess of Marlborough, Lady Rothschild, and Miss Alice Rothschild. The last-named is showing both cattle and sheep.

Although there are more cattle and pigs than last year, the show of sheep is the smallest known for many years past.

MINCE PIES FOR THE ROYAL TABLE.

The royal cooks are busy. Several bushels of russet apples have been sent to Buckingham Palace from the Frogmore orchard to be used in the mincemeat which is being made for the royal table.

The mince pies, together with plum puddings and other Christmas fare, will reach Sandringham in time for their Majesties' dinner on December 25th.

STAG FINDS SANCTUARY IN DEATH.

In the hope of escaping from its pursuers, a fine stag, which was being hunted by a pack of staghounds on Friday, made for the residence of the deputy-ranger of Windsor Park, but dropped dead from exhaustion near the entrance gates.

It is well known, of course, that no stags from the herd in the royal park are now allowed to be hunted.

IN THE GARDEN CITY.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach's Happy Speech at Cheltenham.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach made a happy speech in opening the new Town Hall at Cheltenham on Saturday.

The new structure, built at a cost of £40,000, takes the place of the old Assembly Rooms, opened in 1815 by the Duke of Wellington, fresh from the glory of Waterloo. Sir Michael recalled how Cheltenham was then little more than a village, while to-day it was entitled to be called the garden city.

It had suffered by the scepticism of an age when the public faith in Cheltenham Waters was not so robust as when George III. came there for his cure. But in compensation it was, next to the two universities and the metropolis, the educational centre of the South of England.

There was a feeling in the country, said Sir Michael, that if a man undertook unpaid public work he must necessarily have a private axe to grind. It was a libel on our English character.

There was a feeling against "municipal trading," but if the municipality took care that the ratepayers had information as full and ample as the shareholders in a well-managed company there need be no fear.

The present was rather a critical moment in the history of municipal government, as loans were no longer snapped up. Municipal credit, like that of the Government of the country, had fallen, not through municipal insolvency, but simply because the market was overstocked with loans.

"Besides," said Sir Michael, "the ordinary person, especially if a lady, was apt to be rather of a speculative turn in investments, and prefer a high income—or, perhaps, the hope of income—with risk, than good security with small interest."

Sir Michael advised both the Government and the municipalities to withhold outlay on new works for some time, in view of the fact that the present was a time of very great difficulty in the financial world.

BATTLE OF "THE MODES."

End of the Litigation Over a Paquin Model.

The battle of "les modes," begun by Paquin, Limited, the famous costumiers of the Rue de la Paix, Paris, came to an end at Marylebone Police Court on Saturday.

Paquin accused Messrs. Debenham and Co. of contravening the Merchandise Marks Act by having in their possession for sale a costume to which was applied the false trade description of "Paquin."

The costume, an imitation of a Paquin model so close that the differences could only be detected by experts, was bought by Messrs. Debenham from a Mr. Rosenthal, of Berlin, as a genuine Paquin, and the French costumiers only discovered by an accident that it was in Messrs. Debenham's possession.

The latter firm pleaded that they had acted quite *bona fide*, and this plea Mr. Curtis Bennett, in deciding the case, accepted.

"It was true," he said, "that Messrs. Debenham might have done all sorts of things, as had been suggested by the prosecution, as the view of testing the genuineness of the articles they sold, but somebody must be trusted, and if they were required to do that in respect to everything that they sold they would have to employ a special staff of investigators, and trade would come to a standstill." The summons was therefore dismissed, but the magistrate, thinking Messrs. Debenham had delayed too long giving all information to Paquin's representatives, ordered them to pay twenty guineas costs.

WELL-KNOWN ILLUSTRATOR DEAD.

Oscar Eckhardt, who died last week, was a black and white artist whose work helped to make the reputation of "Pick-Me-Up" in its best days, and of that brilliant, ephemeral publication, the "Butterfly," which lived up to its name only too conscientiously, and fluttered for too short a time. He was only thirty-four.

To-Day's Arrangements.

The Court.

The King visits the Smithfield Club's Cattle Show, Royal Agricultural Hall.

To-day's Wedding.

Mr. Noel Villiers, of Westwood Hall, Wooler, Northumberland, and Miss Dorothy Watson, only daughter of Mr. J. W. Watson, J.P., Northumberland, of Adderstone Hall, Bedford, Northumberland, at St. George's Church, Hanover-square, 2.30.

General.

Sir Henry Burdett addresses the League of Mercy at the Church Schools, St. Paul's, Onslow-square, S.W.

Lord Strathcona distributes the prizes to the students of the City of London College, 8.

Mr. Chamberlain entertains the Colonial Office officials at dinner at the Hotel Cecil.

Lord Selborne speaks at a meeting in connection with the Scottish Division of the National Union of Conservative Associations, Edinburgh.

Lord Donoughmore, Lord Grenfell, Major-General Sir Alfred Turner, and Major-General Sir Henry Hildyard are entertained at dinner by the "Q" Club, Hotel Windsor.

Theatres.

Apollo, "The Girl from Kay's," 8.
Criterion, "Billy's Little Love Affair," 9.
Daly's, "A Country Girl," 8.
Duke of York's, "Lettie," 8.
Gaiety, "The Orchid," 8.
Garrick, "The Cricket on the Hearth," 8.15.
Haymarket, "Cousin Kate," 9.
His Majesty's, "King Richard II.," 8.15.
Imperial, "Monsieur Beaucaire," 8.30.
Lyric, "The Duchess of Dantzic," 8.
New Theatre, "Mrs. Goring's Necklace," 8.55.
Prince of Wales's, "The School Girl," 8.
Queen's (Small) Hall, "The Follies," 8.15 and 8.30.
Royalty, "Der Raub der Sabinerinnen," 8.15.
Shaftesbury, "In Dahomey," 8.15.
St. James's, "The Professor's Love Story," 8.30.
Strand, "A Chinese Honeymoon," 8.
Terry's, "My Lady Molly," 8.15.
Wyndham's, "The Little Mary," 9.
Alhambra, "Carmen," doors open 7.45.
Empire, "Vineland," doors open 7.45.
Hippodrome, "Consul" and Varieties, 2 and 8.
Palace, New Bioscope Pictures, 8.

* Matinees are on the day of performance indicated by an asterisk.

SHORT HOME NEWS.

MR. HERBERT SPENCER'S GRAVE CONDITION.

Mr. Herbert Spencer, who is ill at Brighton, passed a bad Sunday, and his condition last night caused grave anxiety.

FOLLOWING LONDON'S GOOD EXAMPLE.

Brighton Town Council having decided to open the Museum and Art Galleries on Sundays, the public were admitted to these buildings yesterday for the first time for about thirty years.

KILLED WITH HIS FAVOURITE RIFLE.

A curious case of suicide was investigated at Dover on Saturday. A sergeant-instructor in the Rifle Volunteers was found dead in the armoury by the Volunteers going to drill. He had shot himself about an hour previously with his favourite rifle, which he fixed on a rack with the trigger caught in a hook.

A STRANGE HUMAN DOCUMENT.

Richard Price, who once had a career in the Army as an officer, was charged at Marlborough-street, on Saturday, with begging. He has begged in the streets of London for years. It required a large and closely-written document to contain the record of his imprisonments. Nine times he has been sentenced as a rogue and a vagabond, and fourteen times as an idle and disorderly person. He was now sent for trial.

OUR DAILY MICROBES.

Raw water from the Thames as a rule contains 3,000 to 5,000 microbes per cubic centimetre, but this year the number has risen to 16,000.

Though this is so, Professor Dewar told the arbitrators of the London Water Board that the Grand Junction Company, whose case was under consideration on Saturday, supplied very good water, and it was possibly due to local conditions that 213 microbes were found in a sample of water supplied to one house.

A CONGREGATION OF 3,000.

The Archdeacon of London, Dr. Sinclair, had only to point to his vast congregation in Blackburn Parish Church yesterday, when in the course of his sermon he said that men were gregarious; just as they worked and played together, they evidently preferred to pray together.

No fewer than three thousand men sat listening to the preacher, and Dr. Sinclair said that, though there were services for men only in various London parishes, they had nothing on so great a scale as that. He should take back a message that London needed to wake up.

SNAKE CAUGHT IN CHELSEA.

A snake at large in London! The reptile was found in the Chelsea district, and its discovery alarmed a select circle of the Borough Council employés so much that an expert on snakes at the Natural History Museum was consulted. Every one was relieved when the professor, after classifying the snake as of the Indian rat tribe, declared it harmless. There was then no difficulty about taking the reptile's measure—it was 6ft. 8in. long. It is thought to have escaped from the collection of a lady, and when discovered was in the manhole of a sewer. Now it is on view at Chelsea Public Library.

ONLY ONE GLIMPSE OF FREEDOM.

No sooner had Richard Sullivan, alias Charles Allen, completed four years' penal servitude, on Saturday last, for a robbery at the Birkbeck Bank, than he was re-arrested and appeared before Sir Albert de Rutzen in the Extradition Court at Bow-street, where he was committed for extradition to America on a charge of robbery, larceny, and prison-breaking.

The depositions which have been sent over disclose a strange story of how three men, one of whom is alleged to be the prisoner, stole the keys of the post office at Springfield, Illinois, and then broke into the office and stole stamps to the value of £1,300.

They were arrested, but broke out of prison in New York, Sullivan escaping to England, only to be sentenced, shortly after his arrival, to the term of penal servitude which he completed on Saturday.

UNIVERSITY ATHLETICS.

Brasenose College (Oxford) sports on Saturday were remarkable for the fine form shown by the Oxford University Athletic Club's president, T. A. Leach. In the twelve events on one programme first place fell to him on no fewer than five occasions—and all by means of more than ordinarily good performances. Although placed five yards behind scratch Leach won the 100 yards race in 11 3/4 sec.; the long jump (despite a penalty of 2ft.) at 20ft. 11in.; the quarter-mile (from 10 yards behind scratch) in 56 3/4 sec.; the 120 yards hurdles in 2 1/4 sec.; and the 120 yards flat handicap (from 3 yards behind scratch) in 13 1/4 sec.

Disappointment was in store for most cross-country runners on Saturday. Fog interfered to such an extent with the train service that intending competitors did not in the majority of instances reach their respective club headquarters until too late to start.

CRICKET IN AUSTRALIA.

The match between the M.C.C. and Fifteen of New-castle (N.S.W.) ended in a draw on Saturday. The final scores were—Newcastle and District—300; M.C.C.—First innings 366; second innings 381 for eight wickets (Tyldesley not out 127, Braund not out 64, First 31). At Sydney, New South Wales made 679 against South Australia, Duff scored 278, and T. B. T. This is a "double century" record for Australia.

THE KING'S GRANDFATHER

"A BOOK WHICH OUGHT NOT TO HAVE BEEN PUBLISHED."

WARM PROTEST OF A "DAILY MIRROR" READER.

[The only comment we desire to make in regard to the following vigorous protest of a lady reader of the *Daily Mirror* is that, in our opinion, our reviewer quite sufficiently indicated the nature of the disclosures made in the now famous "Crevee Papers." At the same time, we are strongly of opinion that much of this "early Victorian" gossip ought not to have been made public.—Ed. *Daily Mirror*.]

(To the Editor of the *Daily Mirror*.)

A few days ago you reviewed the "Crevee Papers," edited by Sir Herbert Maxwell and published by Mr. John Murray. Prompted by your favourable notice of the book, I purchased a copy, and I write now to express my surprise that the *Daily Mirror* should have seen fit to commend to its readers a book which certainly ought not to have been published, replete with gossip of what I must regard as a very regrettable nature.

Your reviewer, it is true, writes of the book as a "scandalous chronicle," and as not exactly suitable for the young person, but I think that a more emphatic warning should have been given as to a certain part of its contents. The book is undeniably not one for young people, and there are passages in it that might have been omitted with advantage by the editor. I refer particularly to the passages relating to the royal family.

I do not know whether this Thomas Creevey was a reliable historian or not. I gather from the publication in question that he was an incorrigible gossip and far from scrupulous in regard to the confidences so often and so unaccountably entrusted to him.

Indeed, on the evidence supplied by himself, I should judge him to have been a malicious, tattling busybody, willing to sacrifice the character of his best friend to make half an hour's smart talk at a dinner-party.

The Duke of Kent's Marriage.

What he says about many of his famous contemporaries does not greatly matter perhaps at this distance of time, but the history of the royal family is a national affair, and it is much to be regretted, I think, that his scandalous references to the King's grandfathers and grand-uncles should have been allowed to see the light.

Let me give an instance. On pages 268-71 of the first volume is given an account of a conversation that was alleged by Creevey to have taken place between H.R.H. the Duke of Kent and himself. The date is given as December 11, 1817, and the place Brussels.

To make the matter clearer, it should be explained that the Regent's only daughter, Princess Charlotte, had recently died, and that, apart from the Regent and his brothers, there was no immediate heir to the throne.

Naturally enough, the Government of the day was most anxious to secure the succession to the throne, and pressure was being brought on the royal dukes to induce them to contract suitable alliances.

The Duke of York was married, but childless, while the Duke of Clarence, afterwards William IV., declined to be persuaded. The duty seemed then to devolve on the Duke of Kent, who had already an "unofficial wife" in the person of Madame St. Laurent.

An "Unofficial Wife."

The alleged conversation between the Duke and Creevey relates to the delicate situation thus created, and the Duke is represented as speaking to the following effect:—

"Should the Duke of Clarence not marry, the next prince in succession is myself; and although I trust I shall be at all times ready to obey any call my country may make upon me, God only knows the sacrifice it will be to make, whenever I shall think it my duty to become a married man."

"Madame St. Laurent and I . . . are of the same age, and have been in all climates and in all difficulties together, and you may well imagine, Mr. Creevey, the pang it will occasion me to part with her."

I put it to your own feeling—in the event of any separation between you and Mrs. St. Laurent, I am for Madame St. Laurent herself, I protest I don't know what is to become of her if a marriage is to be forced upon me; her feelings are already so agitated upon the subject."

"You saw, no doubt, that unfortunate paragraph in the 'Morning Chronicle,' which appeared within a day or two after the Princess Charlotte's death, and in which my marrying was alluded to."

"Upon receiving the paper containing that article at the same time with my private letters, I did as is my constant practice, I threw the newspaper across the table to Madame St. Laurent, and began to open and read my letters. I had not done so but a very short time when my attention was called to an extraordinary noise and a strong convulsive movement in Madame St. Laurent's throat."

"For a short time I entertained serious apprehensions for her safety, and when, upon her recovery, I inquired into the occasion of this attack, she related to me the article in the 'Morning Chronicle' relating to my marriage."

"From that day to this I am compelled to be in the practice of daily dissimulation with Madame St. Laurent, to keep this subject from her thoughts."

The conversation, or rather the Duke's monologue, proceeds in much the same strain, the Duke declaring himself averse to a state marriage.

"For myself, I am a man of no ambition, and wish only to remain as I am"—but prepared to sacrifice himself if the Duke of Clarence remained obdurate.

Sordid Discussions.

The projected marriage is discussed in sordid terms, and the Duke is represented as bringing the interview to a close in the following words:—

"As to my own settlement, as I shall marry (if I marry at all) for the sake of my country, I expect the Duke of Kent's marriage to be considered the precedent. There was a marriage for the succession, and £25,000 for income

was settled, in addition to all his other income, purely on that account."

"I shall be contented with the same arrangement without making any demands grounded upon the difference of the value of money in 1792 and at present."

"As for the payment of my debts, I don't call them great. The nation, on the contrary, is greatly my debtor."

Surely I am right in my opinion that a disclosure of this kind, reflecting as it does so unfavourably on the character of our beloved late Queen's father, should not have been made on the sole testimony of a person of Thomas Creevey's stamp?

I do not believe the story myself, and I am very sorry it should have been published under cover of such names as Sir Herbert Maxwell's and Mr. John Murray's.

I repeat that we are all deeply concerned in the reputation of our royal house, and I am well within the mark when I say that a good part of the "Crevee Papers" is calculated to throw discredit on great personages who are only removed from us by the narrow gulf of a couple of generations.

MORE ABOUT ROYALTIES.

PRINCESS CHRISTIAN MAY WRITE QUEEN VICTORIA'S LIFE.

ENCE more rumours concerning Queen Victoria's official biography are current, and it is said that Princess Christian, who has already done a good deal of literary work, including the arrangement of her sister Princess Alice's letters for publication, will probably undertake what might well prove the work of a lifetime.

Whoever is finally appointed will, it is to be hoped, have the counsel and assistance of the venerable Sir Theodore Martin, who had unique access to many of the late Queen's private papers and correspondence, not only during the years that he was engaged on the official biography of the late Prince Consort, but also during a long period after that stupendous work was completed.

Life of Mr. Lecky.

It is to be hoped that the world will be given a life and letters of the late Mr. Lecky. His letters, even to unknown correspondents, were remarkable examples of what letters should be, and of what they were in the day when their correspondents were men and women took pride in their correspondence.

Mrs. Lecky, who has sometimes contributed delightful articles to the more serious magazines, would be admirably fitted to undertake



SIR WILLIAM RICHMOND'S FIGURES.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Mirror*.)

Sir William Richmond states that 34 per cent. of our population are paupers, and 20 per cent. of our people non-working loafers, who "stand in the streets and whistle outside public-houses."

In another column of Saturday's *Daily Mirror* an intensely touching article on the aged poor of our workhouses states that "one out of every five who reach the age of sixty-five end their days in the workhouse."

How does Sir William arrive at 34 per cent. of paupers? The Census return of the population of England and Wales stood at 32,527,843 persons. The return of the Poor Law Department of the Local Government Board states for that same period that "those receiving relief in all forms were 801,460 persons, amounting to one in every forty persons, or 2.5 per cent. of the population."

If by "pauper" he is including all who find living a struggle, is there any official return to supply the information, or is he not most grossly misusing the term? It would again be interesting to know from what return he estimates his ratio of loafers at 20 per cent. of our population.

Certainly, if we really stand at 34 per cent. paupers, 20 per cent. loafers, 33 per cent. children under fifteen years, 14 per cent. married women, we don't seem to have many left to carry on the work of the nation.

Concerning the aged in workhouses—admitting all the sorrowfulness of their lot—admitting that a great proportion of it might be remedied, and that at a reduced cost to the country—still the figures given seem far from those of any official return within ordinary reach.

A READER.

PITY THE CHAPERON.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Mirror*.)

Surely there is only one answer to your query, "The chaperon: Shall we revive her?" and this is decidedly a negative one, as much for her sake as for our own.

Years ago, before the emancipation of women was even thought of, the chaperon was undoubtedly necessary, as a sort of leaven to the bread-and-butter misses, who were launched on society with no ideas on any subject but dress, and with mouths rounded with an eternal "Papa, potatoes, prunes, and prisms," which bounded their horizon. Nowadays, when most women are educated on much the same lines as men, it is an insult to their intelligence to assume they are unable to

so interesting and valuable a task, and as probably no writer of the last fifty years had a larger circle of remarkable friends and acquaintances, the book would be from every point of view a valuable addition to twentieth century biographies.

A Pretty Irish Tale.

"The Honourable Molly," by Katharine Tynan (Smith Elder, 6s.), is one of those comfortable tales in which nothing goes too far wrong, and almost everything comes right. Not quite everything; for there is in the story a strong-willed old Irish lady, who is for upholding the honour of her noble house by opposing the wedding of the heroine to a commoner when there is a real lord "in the running."

Yet when towards the end her objections are removed by her death, the circumstance strikes the reader with a somewhat unfortunate harshness. For we have come to love this noble dame, just as we like everyone else in a book in which there is no villain—a book that provides infinite relief from the toils of intrigue and the burden of sensation under which fiction too often labours.

For the rest, the soft Irish atmosphere broods well and appropriately over the story, and enhances a pleasant study of tender effects.

The African Brer Rabbit.

In "Cunnie Rabbit, Mr. Spider and the other Bees" (Swan Sonnenschein, 5s.), Florence M. Cronise and Henty W. Ward have given us an interesting collection of folk stories. The first thing that strikes us about them is their resemblance to the immortal Uncle Remus stories, a resemblance pointed out by the editors in their introduction. In the cunning and unscrupulous Mr. Spider we have the counterpart of Brer Rabbit, more vicious and less lovable, perhaps, than his American brother, but evidently belonging to the same legend originally. Brer Fox is represented by the Leopard; and the story that tells how "Mr. Turtle makes a riding horse of Mr. Leopard" recalls the delightful account of how Brer Rabbit rode Brer Fox.

Similar as the two collections of stories are, however, there is a wide difference in their treatment. Somehow, all the fun seems to have been left out in the African version, and with it the delightfully human touches that made Uncle Remus's characters so lovable. One could never love Mr. Spider as one loves Brer Rabbit. The pictures by Gerald Sichel are excellent, and supply the humour that the letterpress sometimes lacks.

maintain their dignity in intercourse with their fellow creatures.

Who considers a chaperon necessary at a hockey match or on a bicycle ride? The mothers of to-day are often more in need of a chaperon than the daughters.

AN UN-CHAPERONED DAUGHTER.

Belgravia.

COMPULSORY WASHING.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Mirror*.)

The State is the universal father of the people, and in this capacity is quite as responsible for the neglect of any one child as that child's individual parent.

Why should the State legislate with regard to the cleanliness of the language of the populace, and leave their personal cleanliness to their own discretion—or the lack of it? Surely the latter is equally important.

Why, also, over-polish the mind of the child and leave the casket which contains it in a state of filth?

Enforce cleanliness and you enforce the beginnings of self-respect and better things.

Please accept in conclusion and in all seriousness a proposition which at first sight appears to be written in a spirit of humour—that every child who is forced to go to school should also be forced to attend baths, provided for the purpose by the State, for a weekly compulsory wash.

Kensington, W.

EMMA BOND.

THE GIRL OF TO-DAY.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Mirror*.)

I am a mere man, and possibly you will scorn my views, but I would like to take the opportunity now there is a ladies' daily paper in existence to air them on the subject of the modern young lady. She is my pet aversion.

I only know two kinds of her, and both are odious. The one is the silly, vain, empty-headed creature, rather pretty and well-mannered, but incapable of sustaining an intelligent conversation for ten minutes. She very often makes a lot of noise, but it is the noise of a drum, and there is no music nor sense in it.

The other type is the mannish woman, and, if anything, I think she is a little worse than the other, with her waistscotes, collars, her stride, and her detestable slang. Cannot you, sir—or madam, I suppose—preach a gospel to these young creatures that will lead them to adopt a middle course between the mawkish sentimentality and smirking incapacity of their grandmothers and the violence of the other extreme, which is so evident to-day?

A BACHELOR.

ENGLAND'S CHILD-LIFE.

SCENES OF SQUALOR, POVERTY, AND NEGLECT.

A LITTLE back room in Hoxton, 10ft. 6in. by 10ft. 6in. Two big bedssteads jammed into each other occupied one end and one side of the room. Clothes-lines stretched across the ceiling did duty as wardrobes, giving accommodation to every rag not in actual use.

A sickening odour. A wall-paper hanging in ribbons from the steamy, damp, blackened walls, pinned up here and there by numbers of little text-cards, brought home by the children from Sunday school each week.

On one bed a two year old child moaning—"Yes, it always cries like that," explained the thin, sad-faced woman. On the other was a man sleeping heavily.

The Curse of "Treating."

"He's ill, lady," the same sad woman explains, and then almost directly, finding nobody had come to reproach either her for dirt nor him for drunkenness, she went on—

"Oh, he's a good husband when he's in work! But he has been out for seven weeks. He went round to the yard this morning at five to try to get taken on (he was a house-painter), but there wasn't nothing for him. An' his mates, they've known him so long, and one an' another of them gives him a drop, but he 'asn't' a decent meal for days, an' nobody gives 'im anything to eat, so the drink upsets him."

"How do you live while he is out of work?" "Oh, Lydia takes a little place every morning, an' goes a baby out in a pram for two hours every afternoon, an' helps at the greengrocer's all the evening."

Lydia was just fifteen, the eldest of six, the youngest being the moaning baby. Another child of four was tottering about by its mother's skirts like a baby just learning to walk. Another was a cripple, whose one joy was the memory of three weeks at South-end, whither it had been sent by the Ragged School Union.

The entire family of eight fed and slept in that room, and its rent was five shillings a week! Lydia was the only breadwinner when the man was out of work.

The same district. A woman struggling along with some bread and so forth tied in her apron, a wasting, wizened little bundle wrapped in a shawl in her arms; a staggering little thing holding on and trying to keep up somehow.

"Yes, lady. That's my Willie! 'E's five, but 'e don't look more nor three, do 'e?" (He certainly didn't.) 'E's bin bad ever since 'e was born; so 'as baby-'e's nearly two," showing the little thing that it made one heart-sick to look at."

Eight in a Room.

"How many are there altogether?" "Six, lady! My Nellie's the eldest; she's nearly fifteen."

"How do you live?"

"My husband's a bricklayer, lady, an' when 'e's in work 'e earns about 27s. a week, only sometimes when 'e's finished one job 'e's out for two or three weeks before 'e gets the next. We 'ave a downstairs back room for 4s. a week, but the front people upstairs are moving, so me an' my 'usband 'ave took their room. It's sixpence a week more, but as it's upstairs there'll be more fresh air, an' we thought the childun might be better."

More fresh air in one room for a family of eight!

A little alley breaking off just through a railway in Shadwell. In a doorway are five women. Four are sitting or crouching on the floor, with shawls or their skirts thrown over their heads. The centre one has a chair and a baby.

There is a big jug of beer they are drinking from in turn. The baby cries, the milk in its bottle having got too hot for the tube to reach it.

The mother unfastens it; adds some beer to the milk already there. The baby goes on feeding, without troubling her by further fretting!

Mother's Self-Sacrifice.

An upstairs room in a back street in Stepney. A widow, with two little boys, lives there by making shirts for a City firm. It wanted a few minutes to two o'clock, and the bell of the Board school close by was clanging.

She was tying woollen comforters of a deep violet colour round their necks, and telling them to come straight home because it was so wet.

On the table was all that remained from dinner for two! It was quite tidy. Two mugs, two plates, two knives and forks. "The boys had just been having dinner," the mother explained, apologetically. "But why are there only two plates?" one asked, knowing the answer well enough even without asking.

"Well, there wasn't enough to-day!"

"Oh, no! I shall have a cup of tea by-and-by!"

It is curious that some mothers never get hungry when there isn't much food for the children. There was one of these, who died not long ago, nobody seemed to know why.



45 and 46, New Bond-street, Sunday Evening.

Royal palaces, even, are not exempt from the vagaries of electric light, for yesterday Buckingham Palace was suddenly shrouded in darkness while busy preparations were being made for the King's return to-morrow.

The installation of electric light there is only a very recent improvement, as Queen Victoria had a great dislike to it, and when urged to have it laid on used to quote various instances of its failure at critical moments. The most amusing of these is perhaps when, on the occasion of a royal party, I think it was at Mr. and Mrs. Cavendish-Bentinck's house in Richmond Terrace, the light went out, and for quite ten minutes the dim light of two candles—all there were in the house—was the only illumination available.

A Reminiscence.

The fog yesterday was thickest in Victoria-street, and this recalls a very little known but most amusing anecdote. Some few years ago, when such a fog as yesterday's shrouded London, the late Dean Church, of St. Paul's, was writing to a friend in the country, and said "We are in the midst of a dense fog here, generally attributed to the fact that Westcott has left his study window open at Westminster." The "Westcott" referred to was a Dean of Westminster, a great scholar, and the writer of many abstruse works on various subjects.

Royalty at the Play.

Although many were deterred by the fog from turning out last evening, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught braved the elements and went to see the "Duchess of Dantzic" at the Lyric Theatre.

In the Park.

In spite of a comparatively fine morning, there were but few people at Church Parade to-day, and it was rather surprising, considering the cold, to see several people in bath-chairs. Lady Wiltshire was out, for the first time since her illness, looking very nice in fawn with sable fur and a knot of lilies of the valley, while Captain Lowther, who was also in his bath-chair, was accompanied by his daughter and two or three friends.

Lady Mary Pepps, in blue with white furs, was with her mother, Theodosia Lady Cottenham; Lady Katherine Trench and Adeline Lady Clancarty were together, and the Dowager Lady Guilford had Lady Muriel North with her. Lady Romney, in black and mauve, Mrs. Sydney Jolliffe, as usual surrounded with crowds of friends, Mrs. William West, in brown and sables, and Sir Albert Seymour were others walking briskly up and down, trying to keep warm.

Sunday Lunches.

Sunday is always a great day for luncheon parties, and to-day there were a number taking place, chiefly at the restaurants. At

YESTERDAY IN TOWN.

the Carlton nearly every table was taken; Mr. Robert Crawshaw had a small party, which included Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Weguelin, the latter in dark green with a flower-trimmed hat to match; Sir Richard Musgrave was with friends, and so were Mr. and Mrs. Charteris.

At Prince's, Lady Erroll had a big party, and Lord Newport was one man to be seen; while Lord and Lady Winchester, who are in town for a few days, were at the Berkeley.

The Queen's Hall Concert.

The excellent programme of music at the Queen's Hall this afternoon brought together a very large audience. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught, with their daughters, arrived just as the music was beginning, and sat in the last row of the grand circle. The Duchess was dressed in dark green, and her two daughters looked charming in pale blue with white hats.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cornwallis West—the latter is a most regular attendant—were there, and amongst others present were Mr. and Mrs. Gervase Beckett and Lady Annesley.

At Prince's.

Quite a number of people went on to Prince's Skating Rink, which was very crowded at tea time. Lady Coke was looking on; Lady Helen Vincent came rather late, while Sir John Thornycroft and Colonel Carlisle were two diligent skaters; but so many people were there it was difficult to pick out individuals.

SOCIAL CHIT-CHAT.

Lord and Lady Powis are entertaining at The Cottage, Welshpool, their pretty place in North Wales. They will not be able to occupy Powis Castle for some months to come, there being elaborate improvements and restorations in progress there. Powis Castle, which is built of red stone, is a fine specimen of Norman architecture, and Lord Powis is endeavouring to preserve its style and allow no modern anachronisms to creep in.

The gardens are of great beauty, and occupy several acres, while the house itself contains priceless treasures in art, of special interest being those belonging to the great Lord Clive. The tapestries and bric-a-brac at Powis Castle are also quite unique.

Lady Mayo is one of the many Society women who have a pet hobby, and besides her zealous efforts to promote Irish industries, she finds time to collect the quaint old brown lustre, or "Irish gilt-ware," which is so charming, and of recent years becoming so rare, as the original colouring (like that of the Spanish lustre) is now a lost art, and cannot therefore be imitated by modern manufacturers.

The Duchess of Connaught's great fancy in furniture is old satin-wood, and her collection

(chiefly gathered together in Dublin) is quite beautiful. She has also a fancy for old mahogany, and has had a number of little convenient "tray" tables made of it for the Royal Hospital sitting-rooms.

Lady Dudley is also fond of old mahogany, and has picked up some nice bits to match the furniture at the Viceroy Lodge, which is chiefly of that wood. Her love of flowers is so great that she has had numerous huge receptacles made (bathlike in shape) of mahogany suitable for filling with cut blooms and plants at both the Lodge and Dublin Castle.

Lady King is another Irish collector. Amongst her treasures is an old Charles I. period cradle of fine black mahogany, which she has utilised as a flower-stand, by fitting it with a tin trough, with delightful effect.

Lady Rosse opened the Annual Sale and Exhibition of Irish Industries last week, when she was accompanied by Lady Dunraven, others present being Lady Limerick, Lady Fermoyle, Lord and Lady Montague, Lady Barrington, and Mrs. Vere O'Brien. The exhibits were extremely beautiful, all kinds of Irish industries, including Lady Waterford's knitting industry, being well represented. Mrs. Vere O'Brien's Limerick lace was much admired, and the Gort linens, lace, and tweeds, presided over by Lady Montague and Mrs. Crowe, had a splendid sale.

Mr. and Mrs. Lane are giving a large dinner-party to-night, the eve of Miss Edwards' marriage, when the wedding presents will be on view. Mr. de Winton has been far from strong lately, and is therefore obliged to give up his appointment at the Zoological Gardens.



MONDAY, DECEMBER 7.

"Kindness by secret sympathy is tied,
For noble souls in nature are allied."
—Dryden.

Many happy returns to:—

Lady Hilda Mosley. | Lord Henry Somerset.
Lady Marjorie Gordon. | Sir Redvers Buller.

Lady Marjorie Gordon, the only daughter of Lord and Lady Aberdeen, is an extremely philanthropic young lady, a taste which she inherits from her mother, and is equally devoted to dogs, in fact she has been Lady Aberdeen's right hand in her work in connection with the Ladies' Kennel Association. While in Canada during her father's term of office as Governor-General, Lady Marjorie became an expert skater, and she also writes very charmingly.

There are few more popular men than Sir Redvers Buller, whose every public appearance is greeted with great enthusiasm. A Devonshire man with a charming home in Devonshire since he retired Sir Redvers has lived the simple life of a country gentleman, and although he has several times been requested to stand for Parliament, at present there seems to be but little likelihood of his doing so.

LORD IVEAGH'S MARBLE HALL.

WHERE THE KING IS GOING TO STAY THIS WEEK.

Lord Iveagh, who entertains the King this week at Elveden Hall, near Thetford, is a Guinness, and the first Baron of that name, his predecessor having been a baronet. Lady Iveagh was also a Guinness, and so was Lord Iveagh's mother. Though cousins, they are not very near ones, for the family is large, and the patronymic widely spread. Lord Iveagh's father, Sir Benjamin Lee Guinness, restored St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin, entirely at his own expense, and a splendid work it was. The head of the house is Lord Ardilaun.

Elveden Hall is quite a modern mansion, built between thirty and forty years ago for the late Maharajah Dhuleep Singh. It is not very far as the crow flies from Sandringham. Lord Iveagh has added immensely to the edifice, and brought it quite up to date in many ways.

A unique feature is the recently constructed Indian hall which occupies the centre of the house. It has been carefully copied from an ancient Hindoo Temple, and is essentially a marble hall, being made entirely of snowy Carrara stone. The roof is domed and supported by twenty-eight massive columns. The doors contrast strongly with the gleaming white, for they are of hammered copper and distinctly Eastern in design.

Elveden is full of interesting curios and antique furniture, for which Lord Iveagh has quite a craze, buying even very dilapidated specimens of Sheraton and Chippendale, which he gets most ingeniously restored. The collection of old silver at Elveden is also very good, some of the ancient "potato rings" being almost unique.

Although the shooting at Elveden is a feature, Lord Iveagh personally does not care for sport, and seems to have inherited the cultured tastes of his Dutch ancestors, his opinion on pictures and tapestry being particularly sound. Lady Iveagh has very artistic taste, and dresses admirably, generally wearing white satin in the evening, while by day she seldom discards a single row necklace of huge pearls, said to be of immense value.

THE WEEK-END AT BRIGHTON.

The weather this week-end has been cold but dry. There was a touch of fog on Saturday evening, but yesterday was bright and clear.

There were very few to be seen at Church Parade yesterday morning, but amongst others were Lady Katharine Morgan and Sir Henry Seymour and Lady King.

The Amateur Art Show was well attended yesterday, when Mrs. Arthur Sassoon presided at the tea tables.

Amongst those staying at the Metropole Hotel are Lord Dunsand, Sir Edward Reed, Sir John and Lady Bell, Sir Arthur and Lady Hayter, Lady Holker, and Colonel Maitland.

A QUIET WEDDING.

In spite of the dreary, dismal day, the famous old 17th century church of St. James's Piccadilly, was full on Saturday afternoon on the occasion of Admiral Sir Henry Stephenson's wedding with Mrs. William Keppel, sister of Lord Saltoun.

The bride arrived punctually with her brother, who gave her away. She looked very charming in lavender-grey satin, with a grey and white marabout stole round her shoulders. A grey velvet toque, trimmed with grey roses, completed this becoming toilette.

The bridegroom, tall and vigorous, bearing his years lightly, came early, and chatted to his guests as they arrived.

The handsome old church, which Sir Christopher Wren always regarded as one of his best, with its beautifully carved Grinling Gibbons altar, was enhanced by a profusion of palms and white flowers.

A Guest of Ninety-six.

The Rev. Edgar Sheppard, sub-dean of the Chapels Royal, officiated, assisted by the Rev. Arthur Cowie, brother-in-law of the bridegroom, while Captain Godfrey Faussett, Equerry to the Prince of Wales, acted as best man to Sir Henry. The bridegroom's responses rang out clearly and vigorously.

There was no reception after the ceremony, but many gave their congratulations personally at the church. Lord and Lady Winchester have lent their delightful seat at Amport St. Mary's for the honeymoon. They were both present at the ceremony, Lady Winchester looking very nice in a pale grey cloth gown with handsome sables. Naval officers were numerous, and included that wonderful old veteran, Sir Henry Keppel, who is extraordinarily vigorous for ninety-six years of age. Lady Gough, in black satin, came with Sir Hugh, whilst Lady Saltoun was in white cloth with a white hat.

Catherine, Lady Decies, wore some beautiful chinchilla furs to relieve her black gown. Lady Palmer was in heliotrope, and Lady Jephson was becomingly attired in black and white.



A silver Cigar Box, with a water-colour drawing of the "Majestic," presented to Sir Henry by his London tradesmen.

The marriage of Admiral Sir Henry Stephenson to Mrs. William Keppel at St. James's Church, Piccadilly, last Saturday afternoon.

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. COUSIN KATE.
TO-NIGHT, at 8.30 by SHADES OF NIGHT.
MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S. MR. TREE.
TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.
(LAST WEEKS) Shakespeare's KING RICHARD II. (LAST WEEKS)
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WILLIAMS and WALKER. in DAHOMY.
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MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER—AUTUMN
TOUR.—THIS WEEK, ALEXANDRA THEATRE,
STOKE NEWINGTON. The run of OLD HEIDELBERG
will be resumed at the ST. JAMES'S on MONDAY,
January 25.

WIMBLEDON LAKE,
WIMBLEDON PARK.

SKATING SEASON, 1903-4.

SEASON TICKETS can now be obtained at all Messrs.
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Putney.
PRICE 5s. If purchased before Dec. 25.

PERSONAL.

SILVER and JEWELS bought for cash.—Catchpole and
Williams, 610, Oxford-street, London, W., are prepared
to purchase second-hand plate and jewels to any amount.
Articles sent from the country receive immediate attention.
MOST divinely tall and fair, "Hinde's Curlers" wave
her pretty hair.
HIND'S HAIR BIND, 6d. Essential new style coiffure.
SEEDERS.—The safe hair dye for home use.

LOST AND FOUND.

£1 REWARD.—Lost, Thursday, between Acton and
Elephant, via tram, tube, Times 'bus, lady's gold watch,
monogram L. M. K.—6, Birbeck-avenue, Acton.
LOST, a bracelet of 10 green stones, with one with Rhona
at the back of cross, in the neighbourhood of Sloane
street and Lowndes-square. One pound reward if
brought to 24, Market-street.
£1 REWARD.—Lost, Wednesday night, child's
miniature, surrounded brilliants.—Griffin, Crowthorpe.
REWARD.—Lost, Tuesday last, High-street, Kensington,
purse, containing two Fleetwood return tickets, gold and
silver.—Apply 156, Worpole-road, Wimbledon.

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Removes wrinkles, and fills out hollows. No expensive
foes. Perfect home treatment. Full instructions with
bottle, containing sufficient for two months' treatment.
RESULTS GUARANTEED. See under plate, wrapper.
Mention this paper, and 3s. 6d. Postal Order will bring
you 5s. sample bottle.
HILL and CO., 5, Little Trinity-lane, E.C.

BIRTHS.

BENTLEY.—On Dec. 3, at Brookfield, West-hill, Highgate,
the wife of E. C. Bentley, of a daughter.
BRAHSAW.—On Dec. 2, at Dawn Park, Crawley Down,
Sussex, the wife of W. G. Bradshaw of a son.
BURNETT.—On Thursday, the 3rd inst., Mrs. J. Sydenham-
terrace, Newington, 7 yrs., the wife of Walter Burnett,
of a son.
CHARVET.—On Nov. 30, at Albert Villa, Cowes, Isle of
Wight, to Raymond and Olive Charvet—a son.
CLAYTON.—On Dec. 1, at Trincomali, the wife of Captain
H. E. G. Clayton, Royal Engineers, of a daughter.
HICKMAN.—On Dec. 3, at "Kenyon," Southwood-avenue,
Highgate, the wife of Claude A. Hickman, of a daughter.
RUSSELL.—On Dec. 1, at Belmont, Woolacombe, North
Devon, the wife of Stanley Russell, of a son.
THOMPSON.—On Dec. 3, at Brent Lodge, Bridgewater, to
Mr. and Mrs. W. Thompson—a son.

FREEMAN.—On the 4th inst., at Weyhill,
Andover, the wife of R. W. Freeman, Esq., M.D.,
of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

BANHAM-HACKING.—On Dec. 3, at Allen-street, Congrega-
tional Church, by Rev. J. Banham and Rev. C.
Siveler, Horne, M.A., Sidney Marshall Banham, M.B.,
to Sophie Grace Hacking, B.Sc., eldest daughter of
William B. Hacking, of 28, Phillimore-gardens, Ken-
sington.
MARTIN-SAVILL.—On the 3rd inst., at All Saints'
Church, Chigwell, Essex, George Hope Streetford, J.D.S.P.,
Savill, Vicar of Swanley, Kent, cousin of the late
assisted by the Rev. G. H. Hopkins, Rector of the
parish, Reginald, son of Thomas Martin, of Ty-
verby, Pympton, South Devon, to Gladys Nina Lydall,
eldest daughter of Philip Savill, J.P., of The Woodlands,
Chigwell Road, Essex.
STRATFIELD-MORIARTY.—On Dec. 3, at Nagpur,
Central Provinces, India, George Hope Streetford, J.D.S.P.,
Central Provinces, son of Rev. Wm. Champion Street-
field, of Chartist Edge, Kent, to Kathleen Mary, daughter
of Colonel M. D. Moriarty, 153.

DEATHS.

COHEN.—On Dec. 4, at 36, Gloucester-square, Hyde-
park, Alfred Louis Cohen, L.C.C., aged 87. Funeral will
leave the house at 10.30 Monday, 7th. No flowers, by
request.
COX.—On Dec. 3, at 3, Upper Brook-street, W., Major-
General Charles Cox, late Royal Horse
Artillery, aged 85. Funeral at St. Mark's, North
Avenue-street, Tuesday, 11th, at his residence, Stanton House,
Nightingale-lane, S.W. Annie, widow of the late George
Cox, in her 65th year.
KILLICK.—On Dec. 3, at 11, Adisson-square, Westgate-on-
Sea, the Rev. Richard Henry Killick, M.A., Queens' Coll.,
Cambs, late Rector of St. Clements, Yorks, and for-
merly Rector of St. Clements, Dover, Strand, in his 92nd
year.
LOWRY.—On Dec. 3, at Grayshott, Hants., Arthur Cole
Lowry, Commander R.N., in his 60th year. Funeral at
2 o'clock, Monday, 7th, at Bramshot, Liphook, Hants.
PURLEY.—On Nov. 29, at Steep Vicarage, Edward Laval-
lin Purley, aged 33 years.
RIDDALE.—On Dec. 2, at Spring Cottage, Boston Spa,
Charles Edward Riddale, in his 72nd year.
SWAN.—On Dec. 3, at St. John's, Charing, Emily Marian,
second daughter of the late Rev. R. C. Swan, Rector of
Huddell, Kent, and Mrs. Swan, in her 72nd year.
WILSON.—On the 4th inst., suddenly, at Blarney House,
Killearn, N.B., Jane Harvey, widow of David Wilson, of
Carbesh, aged 79 years.

NOTICES TO READERS.

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The Daily Mirror.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1903.

TO-DAY'S REFLECTIONS.

Street Pandemonium.

RESIDENTIAL streets in London are, some
of them, dreary enough without having
added to them the torture of street cries and
incidental music. A fog such as that which
on Saturday wrapped the daylight in a loath-
some blanket of stinging darkness is in itself
enough to disgust anyone with life in
London; but the fogs are inevitable. At
least, we have been accustomed to regard
them as inevitable until Sir OLIVER LODGE
lately thrilled us with the opinion that fogs
might be dispersed by the application of
electricity; but we are not sanguine enough
to hope that any practical outcome of this
theory can be looked for in the immediate
future. Our attention in the meantime is
urgently claimed by certain horrors of town
life which are quite simply remediable if
only we concentrate public attention on
them.

Street cries are undoubtedly among the
chief of such nuisances. A more barbarous
method of advertisement for a tradesman's
wares than the present habit of calling them
out in the streets could hardly be con-
ceived. The milkman who prefers to emit
a dismal howl at intervals, instead of ring-
ing the area bells; the rag-and-bone man
who intones his strange cry with its almost
Gregorian inflections; the muffin-man who
perambulates a neighbourhood raising a
din which may be either the *recueil* of the
post-prandial sleeper or the knell of the
dyspeptic, but is in any case an extremely
offensive noise—these are only a few of the
fiends whom we permit and even encourage
to disturb our peace. Why? Partly, we
imagine, because the ordinary London
citizen has a hopeless lack of public spirit;
because, in that strange system under which
we live, a hundred people may live in a
row in one street and not one of them will
know or care anything about any other one;
and so no one will take upon himself
to move in a matter of common advantage.
This is one of the evils which reveals that
lack to which we referred a day or two ago
—the lack of local patriotism; and it is an
evil which daily makes life in some parts
of London more destructive to peace and
nervous tranquillity.

In this connection the action of the Kens-
ington Borough Council cannot be too
highly praised. From the account of a case
brought before the West London magis-
trates on Saturday, in which a coal hawker
was fined for crying his wares, it appears
that the Kensington local authorities have
been wise enough to attempt some abate-
ment of the noise nuisance, and that they
have made a bye-law prohibiting the crying
of wares in the streets. To some this may
seem to entail a hardship on the vendors
of things, the sale of which is associated
with cries; but, really, the way to look at
the matter is to consider that these vendors
have for long been enjoying an unfair
privilege which enables them to pursue their
calling at the expense of the public comfort.
And that state of affairs cannot reasonably
be allowed to continue.

There is another and a worse noise
nuisance even than street cries; and that is
street music. That barrel organs and Ger-
man bands should be allowed to draw up
where they please and rend the air with their
monstrous sonority is an injustice un-

paralleled elsewhere in our public cus-
toms; but it is an injustice against which
the ordinary householder is powerless.
True, he can require the offender to remove
to a distance of not less than fifty yards
from his house; but of what avail is that?
The range of modern outdoor musical in-
struments is commonly far greater than
fifty yards, and many of them are
deadly at two hundred. If local authori-
ties would forbid musical performances
in all residential streets they might offend
an odd citizen here and there, and disap-
point a few children; but they would
achieve a general improvement in health
and temper by which the disappointed
children would be the first to benefit.

Women in Politics.

By ONE OF THEM.

They have been there for longer than
most people think. The political woman
is not by any means a new woman. Did not
the famous Countess of Huntingdon and
other titled dames besiege the doors of the
House of Lords on a certain day in 1738
from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., making such a noise
with their fists and gold-headed canes on the
panels that their lordships' deliberations
were seriously disturbed? Finally, these
enterprising ladies gained their end by
stratagem. The Marchioness of Queens-
berry, who was evidently something of a
campaigner, commanded half an hour's
silence on the part of the besieging party,
"in order that they may believe we have
desisted." At the end of this time, the
unsuspecting janitor, opening the doors to
admit "the gentlemen of the House of
Commons," was almost overwhelmed by an
influx of irate dames, who, in the words of
an eyewitness, "took their places upon the
front benches, whence they could not be
dislodged."

Nowadays women do not have to beg to
be allowed to take a share in political work.
They are urged to help in Parliamentary
elections. They are given conspicuous seats
at political meetings. There is no difficulty
in any woman hearing a debate in the House
of Lords or Commons if she wishes, pro-
viding space permits.

In the "miniature general election" which
is going on at present, women are taking
their part bravely. If they choose, a candi-
date's wife and his friends and rela-
tions of the same sex can give him very
material help. Mrs. Arthur Brand, who
died under such sad circumstances a few
years ago, was said to have literally "sung
her husband into Parliament." In the
villages in Cambridgeshire it was no un-
common thing for her to be begged for
"just one more song" before the resolution
was put. Who can tell what far-reaching
influence Mrs. Brown-Potter's singing may
have on Mr. Chamberlain's campaign?

More than one candidate at the last elec-
tion while absent at the war was returned
mainly by the exertions of his wife, who
worked, canvassed, and organised on his
behalf. Lady Randolph Churchill helped
her husband immensely, and has done
splendid service on behalf of her son, Mr.
Winston Churchill, at Oldham. At Leam-
ington, a few weeks ago, Mrs. Lytton and
Mrs. Berridge, the wives of the respective
candidates, were here, there, and every-
where, helping and encouraging their
forces.

But it is perhaps socially that women have
most influenced politics. Everyone knows
how far-reaching has been the work of the
Primrose League; and the Ladies' Liberal
League had perforce to come into being in
opposition. It is true the glory of the old
political salon has departed. Cabinet
Ministers no longer whisper State secrets
to feminine allies in scented boudoirs.
There is far less of the personal element in
women's politics than there used to be.
But this is quite as much of a public gain
as it may be a private loss.

The political woman of to-day cares for
causes more than men. Her methods are
above-board. She tries to convince, and
not merely to wheedle. She would scorn
to gain her end by holding even a Prime
Minister's hand in the twilight recesses of
her drawing-room.

BANDS IN THE PARKS.

The public hardly realise how extensive
and costly an institution the music has be-
come which enlivens our public parks
throughout the summer afternoons. At to-
morrow's meeting of the L.C.C. the Parks
Committee will recommend that an expendi-
ture not exceeding £12,000 be authorised for
the provision of band performances next
year. It is a good expenditure.

THE "NO MEDICINES" CURE.

EXPERIENCES OF A PATIENT WHO
TRIED THE TREATMENT.

By HELEN CHISHOLM.

THE family medicine cupboard is a
common object of the household, and
chemists' shops bid fair to rival public-houses
in the furnishing of our streets. Those who
are not already familiar with the Kellgren
system may like to know something about
the treatment of disease without drugs of any
kind.

As a former patient, who would have re-
course to Kellgrenism again in the event of
any illness, I have been much interested in
reading the first really systematic account of
this therapeutic method that has been
published, viz.: "The Elements of Kellgren's
Manual System," by Dr. Cyriax, son-in-law
of Henrik Kellgren.

How the Idea Started.

Henrik Kellgren studied as a young man at
the well-known Ling Institute, and his sys-
tem was originally a development of Swedish
medical gymnastics; but his further device of
nerve-frictions, vibrations, etc., has been
gradually systematised and adapted by all
manner of delicate modifications to the treat-
ment of the body in every kind of diseased
condition.

His system is a substitute for ordinary
medical treatment; there are, indeed, already
many persons—children of old patients, for
instance—who have never used any other cura-
tive method. Such "complete Kellgrenites"
have been brought into the world, and guided
through all infantile maladies, as well as the
physical troubles of later life, by the experi-
enced hands of those who practise the manual
treatment.

Nerve Massage.

The special feature of Kellgrenism is the
direct treatment of the nerves. The tips of
the fingers and sometimes the backs of the
nails are chiefly used; and when applied in a
certain manner the patient feels a thrill down
arm, leg, or spine, similar to that given by a
mild electric current.

Though sometimes painful, the treatment
is stimulating and not exhausting, and it is
graduated both in strength and duration to
the patient's needs. Where there is acute
suffering the relief is often immediate, and of
the efficacy of the treatment in reducing tem-
perature during fever, and in restoring
natural sleep, even when insomnia has
become chronic, I can speak from experience.

Convalescence is reached much sooner
than under ordinary medical treatment, and
it is surprising to the uninitiated to find
how quickly the lying-in-bed stage of an
illness is over. As soon as possible, patients
are expected to attend at the institute, where
each goes through an individual prescription,
consisting—in addition to passive treatment
—of various "Swedish movements" and exer-
cises.

Special Exercising Rooms.

At the London headquarters of Kellgren-
ism in Eaton-square, there is a large room
(commonly called the "gym") fitted with
bars, upright poles, adjustable couches,
screens, etc., where some exercises are gone
through, others being carried out in private.
At this centre the "gym" is open to men-
patients from 9 a.m. to 11 a.m., and to
women-patients from 11.30 a.m. till 2 p.m.,
other hours being reserved for special cases.
Each patient's prescription usually takes
from half-an-hour to an hour to get through.

The various manipulations of the treatment
are minutely described by Dr. Cyriax, and
illustrated by photographs. He also gives
detailed accounts of cases treated by him
when in charge of Mr. Kellgren's practice at
Sanna, the beautiful mountain-district which
is the Swedish headquarters of the system.
The cases cited are of very various descrip-
tions:—Fever (infectious and otherwise),
nervous diseases, heart and lung complaints,
rheumatism, that fashionable malady appen-
dicitis, etc., etc.

Many patients have been chronic invalids
before trying the Kellgren treatment; and the
wholesome, strengthening régime, and the
sense of "doing something," are most grateful
after a long spell of bed or sofa.

Wonderful results have been achieved; but
nothing miraculous is claimed for the system,
only that it is based on scientific study, and is
the best way of assisting Nature to work her
own cures.

"CUM GRANO."

"Rita" has been attacking smart women for their
indulgence in "the drinking and the drug habit."

Little drops of sherry,
Taken when we're out,
Make our "Rita" very
Sadly put about.

Little grains of something,
Taken day by day,
Make a pale and plump thing
Of a maiden gay.

When the drooping lady
Seeks her medicine chest,
"Rita" scents the shady
Nature of her quest.

When such facts we give out
They create a fuss
'Mongst the folks who live out-
Side the radius.

Yet the "boom" we waken
Hurts not those in fault,
For, you see, it's taken
With a grain of—salt! D.

IS PANTOMIME DYING?

THE RIVAL PLAY ACTED BY CHILDREN FOR CHILDREN.

NONE of us, not even the youngest, would like to see the pantomime die out. Nor, indeed, does it show any sign of immediate decadence.

The number of pantomimes may fluctuate from year to year, but on the whole there seems to be a tendency to increase.

Yet there is undoubtedly a serious rival to the pantomime growing up, that is the "children's play." From time to time in the past

public-house to play the children will form into lines, and you may see reproduced, with a grace astonishing in such muddy and neglected-looking little imps, the step dances of the ballet.

But the modern children's-play child is a being of a different order. She is not more carefully watched over in the theatre, for no gutter child can have a more careful mother than the pantomime is to her. But her home and her bringing up are, as a rule, vastly better. Not a few are the children of families well-known on the stage. For example, Miss Beatrice Terry, one of the best known "juveniles," is a niece of Miss Ellen Terry.

Master George Hersee, who has already climbed a good distance up the ladder of theatrical fame, is a nephew of Madame Rose Hersee, the Grand Opera singer, and a grandson of a prominent dramatic critic.

This latter celebrity began his career when only nine and a half years old by appearing in "The Snow Man" at the Lyceum at Christmas, 1899. Since then he has played Puck in "A Midsummer Night's Dream,"

and Prince Charles in "A Royal Family." For a long time now he has been with Mr. Seymour Hicks and Miss Edaline Terriss at the Vaudeville, and has enraptured the lady members of the audience in "Quality Street," as "Master Arthur Wellesley Tomson."

A little actress who has already distinguished herself is Miss Dorothy Frostick. Though only about eleven years old she has had quite a long career, having appeared in "Bluebell in Fairyland," and "supported the important part" of the First Oyster in "Alice in Wonderland."

She is shortly going to add to her triumphs and to the amusement of the spectators at the London Pavilion.

A demure little maid of thirteen summers is Miss Winter. Though almost *passée* compared with some of the other stage-children, she has not yet made her debut. That is a pleasure reserved for the first night of "Little Hans Andersen" at the Adelphi. At the



Master George Hersee, a clever thirteen-year-old actor, who in "Quality Street" enraptured the lady members of the audience.
(Photo by Ellis and Wallery.)

we have had plays acted by children for children, but in the last two or three years there has been a remarkably large crop of such productions.

Such plays as "Bluebell in Fairyland" and "Alice in Wonderland," not to mention the more serious works, such as "Ib and Little Christina," are examples of this new fashion, and in the present year there are three more: "Little Hans Andersen," at the Adelphi; "The Cherry Girl," at the Vaudeville; and "The Cricket on the Hearth," at the Garrick.

Such plays have the advantage of appealing to a wider class, and at the same time interesting the children quite as much as the old pantomime.

They have also another interesting effect, in that they bring into far greater prominence the child actors and actresses who appear in them. Children there have always been on the stage, and probably there always will be. But while the pantomime has generally drawn its little performers from the poorer classes, the new style of play requires something rather more polished.

If you wish to see something of the pantomime "angel" or "wood nymph's" home life you may go to such desolate regions as Shoreditch, and wait the coming of a piano organ. Following it will be a crowd of children, mostly girls. As it stops before a



Miss Maidie Andrews—one of the most promising of our child actresses. She is to take the part of Alice in "Through a Looking-glass."
(Photo by L. Casswell Smith.)



Master Philip Tonge, as he appears in the first scene of "Little Mary."



Miss Winter, who is to appear in "Little Hans Andersen" at the Adelphi.
(Photo by Lattie Charles.)

ready been an eventful one. Yet another promising young actress is Miss Maidie Andrews, who is to take the part of "Alice" in "Through a Looking-glass."

The question naturally arises, Is such early celebrity on the stage desirable? Certainly it is from the point of view of the audience, or the children would not be employed, in some cases at fairly considerable salaries. But the advantages to the children's welfare have been questioned, and, indeed, a daily contemporary recently published a long correspondence on the subject.

On the whole the weight of expert opinion seems in favour of employing stage children. In personal interviews they do not give the impression of being in the least "spoilt" by their successes. As has been remarked before, they are most carefully watched over; indeed, in the case of the ordinary pantomime children, far better than they would otherwise be. Their theatrical training is not allowed to interfere with their general education, and their work is far from arduous even to children.

In fact, it would be hard to find a stage child who regarded his or her acting as work. To them it is generally a kind of game which is a decided improvement on the usual pursuits of youth. "Most of her time," said the mother of one wee "star" lately, "is taken up with her work, her education; and I have only allowed her to act during her holidays."



A youthful premiere danseuse—Miss Marjorie Viss—who will appear in "Little Hans Andersen" at the Adelphi.

same time and place Miss Marjorie Viss, who is still younger, will appear as the *première danseuse*.

A very tiny little person is Miss Iris Hawkins. In the most appropriate part of "The Tiny Fairy" she is at present to be seen in the "Cricket on the Hearth" at the Garrick.

The curly-headed little boy who gazes out of a cot in the first scene of Mr. J. M. Barrie's whimsical play, "Little Mary," is Master Philip Tonge, who probably holds the record among juveniles of having played four times before Royalty.

He first played "Joseph" in the "Eternal City," with only one rehearsal, and at the performance showed no sign of nervousness, although the King and Queen were present.

Then he appeared as "Donald" in the "Unfair Princess" and afterwards as "Ib" in "Ib and Christina." He appeared again before the Queen in the "Hue and Cry after Cupid," at the Botanical Gardens, so that his career has al-



Double Harness

By Anthony Hope

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

TOM COURTLAND: A man unhappily married.
GRANTLEY IMASON: A young man in love.
SIBYLLA CHIDDINGFOLD: Grantley Imason's fiancée.
JEREMY CHIDDINGFOLD: Sibylla's brother; a hater of matrimony.
MUMPLES: A nurse—housekeeper—companion.

CHAPTER IV. (continued).

"I BROKE off all that sort of thing. I could have gone straight. She's driven me to it—by Jove, she has."

"Take care, old chap. They'll notice you."
"I don't care if— Oh, all right, and thanks, Grantley. I don't want to make an exhibition of myself. And I've told nobody but you, of course."

Sibylla, never long in coming to conclusions, had made up her mind about the women before the evening was half over. Lady Harriet was strange and terrible when the known facts of the case were compared with her indolent composure. Mrs. Selford was trivial and tiresome, but a good enough little, silly soul. Suzette Bligh was entirely negligible; she had not spoken save to flirt very mildly with Blake. Mrs. Raymore elicited a liking, but a rather timid and distant one; she seemed very clear-sighted and judicial. Christine Fanshaw attracted her most, first by her dainty prettiness, also by the perfection of her clothes (a thing Sibylla much admired), most by her friendly air and the piquant suffusion of sarcastic humour that she had. She seemed to treat even her own grievances in this semi-serious way—one of them certainly, if her husband were one. Such a manner and such a way of regarding things are often most attractive to the people who would find it hardest to acquire the life for themselves; they seem to make the difficulties which have loomed so large look smaller—they extenuate, smooth away, and by

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CHRISTMAS AMUSEMENTS.

TWO NEW PLAYS AND ONE OLD ONE.

AN EXPENSIVE PRODUCTION.

At the Vaudeville everything and everybody is directed towards the getting ready of the new fairy play, "The Cherry Girl," so that the first performance shall be given on Thursday, December 17. The production will cost £4,000, twice as much as "Bluebell in Fairyland" did; and it is twice as big.

The first act of "The Cherry Girl" is laid in a picturesque Old World town resembling Nuremberg. The second scene is on the house tops, in Pierrot Land. There is also a gorgeous ballet, designed by Mr. Wilhelm, called "The Weather." Mr. Hicks plays the part of the White Pierrot, and Mr. Courtice Pounds the Black Pierrot.

For Act II. the scene is laid in England, quite 200 years ago. For the present, however, a slight outline of the story will be accounted sufficient, for something has to be reserved to those who are going to see it. The story, then, is all about two Pierrots, who both love a little Cherry Girl (Miss Terriss), who is the very image of the reigning Queen. For a statue that the White Pierrot is making of the Queen the little Cherry Girl sits as his model. One day, however, the Black Pierrot, unable to conceal his jealousy, breaks the statue, and from that point the play begins.

It is in the search after the Mascot of the White Pierrot, diligently pursued by the Queen, who had changed places with the Cherry Girl, that the story is carried along to its happy ending.

The only important changes taking place at the theatres this week are the revival, by Mr. E. S. Willard, of "The Professor's Love Story," at the St. James's to-night; and the production of "The Earl and the Girl"—a new musical comedy—at the Adelphi on Thursday evening.

To the latter event a very considerable amount of interest is being attracted, as is only very natural when we remember that it brings back to the London stage once more the many favourites of the Savoy company.

the artifice of not asking too much cause what is given to appear a more liberal instalment of the possible. They are not, however, generally associated with any high or rigid moral ideas, and were not so associated in the person of pretty Christine Fanshaw. But they are entirely compatible with much worldly wisdom, and breed a tolerance of unimpeachable breadth, if not of exalted origin.

"We'll be friends, won't we?" Christine said to Sibylla, settling herself cosily by her. "I'm rather tired of all these women, except Kate Raymore, and she doesn't much approve of me. But I'm going to like you."

"Will you? I'm so glad."
"And I can be very useful to you. I can even improve your frocks—though this one's very nice; and I can tell you all about husbands. I know a great deal—and I'm representative." She laughed gaily. "John and I are quite representative. I like John really, you know; he's a good man—but he's selfish. And John likes me, but I'm selfish. And I like teasing John, and he takes a positive pleasure sometimes in annoying me."

"And that's representative?" smiled Sibylla.
"Oh, not by itself, but as an element, sandwiched in with the rest—with our really liking one another and getting on all right, you know. And when we quarrel, it's about something, not about nothing, like the Selfords—though I don't know that that is quite so representative, after all." She paused a moment, and resumed less gaily, with a little wrinkle on her brow: "At least, I think John really likes me. Sometimes I'm not sure, though I know I like him; and when I'm least sure I tease him most."

"Is that a good remedy?"
"Remedy? No, it's temper, my dear. You see, there was a time when—I didn't care whether he liked me or not when I—when I—well, when I didn't care, as I said. And I think he felt I didn't. And I don't know whether I've ever quite got back."

Ready with sympathy, Sibylla pressed the little richly-beringed hand.

"Oh, it's all right. We're very lucky. Look at the Courtlands!"

"The poor Courtlands seem to exist to make other people appreciate their own good luck," said Sibylla, laughing a little.

Miss Louie Pounds, Miss Agnes Fraser, Mr. Henry A. Lytton, Mr. Robert Evett, and Mr. Walter Passmore will all be there to act and sing, whilst Miss Winifred Hart-Dyke, most charming of the young dancers, is rehearsing more calisthenic surises.

There was a scene of enthusiasm after the last performance of "The Cardinal" on Saturday night, which testifies to the hold Mr. Willard has upon London playgoers. For a quarter of an hour the cheering and the calls for a speech continued, but Mr. Willard was wisely obdurate, and merely pointed to his throat.

RELIGIOUS TEACHING FOR CHILDREN.

AN APPEAL FOR DEFINITE INSTRUCTION.

(To the Editor of the Daily Mirror.)

In a letter which you published over my name on the 21st ult., it happened, no doubt, through the exigencies of space, that an essential part of the argument I intended to present was omitted, so that I appeared to champion that illogical cause, "undenominationalism," whereas it is definite religious instruction for every child that I really advocate. Leaving on one side the purely controversial aspects of this difficult question, there is one point persistently and reasonably urged by Nonconformists which seems to call imperatively for elucidation. "Why," they say "if there are some things that you believe, some that we believe, and some that we all believe, why not be content with the common ground and teach only what is found there?" Now this sounds so extremely just and fair that many Dissenters honestly think they are offering a *quid pro quo* to Churchmen; and some Anglicans have an uncomfortable feeling that in holding out for more than this they are showing an uncharitable spirit.

Now this sounds so extremely just and fair that many Dissenters honestly think they are offering a *quid pro quo* to Churchmen; and some Anglicans have an uncomfortable feeling that in holding out for more than this they are showing an uncharitable spirit.

Unity of Church Doctrine. But the fact is far other than the argument premises.

Nonconformists accept their creed in its separate parts, believing indeed most heartily the sum of these doctrines, but yet able to teach one without another. The creed of the

"I'm sure they ought to make you appreciate yours. Grantley and Walter Blake are two of the most sought-after of men, and you've married one of them, and made quite a conquest of the other to-night. Oh, here come the men!"

Young Blake came straight across to them, and engaged in a verbal fencing-match with Christine. She took him to task for alleged dissipation and over-much gaiety; he defended his character and habits with playful warmth. Sibylla sat by silent; she was still very ignorant of all the life they talked about. She knew that Christine's charges carried innuendoes from the way Blake met them, but she did not know what the innuendoes were. But she was not neglected. If his words were for gay Christine, his eyes were very constantly for the graver face and the more silent lips. He let her see his respectful admiration in the frank way he had; nobody could take offence at it.

"I suppose you must always have somebody to be in love with—to give, oh, your whole heart and soul to, mustn't you?" Christine asked scornfully.

"Yes, it's a necessity of my nature."
"That's what keeps you a bachelor, I suppose?"

He laughed, but, as Sibylla thought, a trifle ruefully, or at least as though he were a little puzzled by Christine's swift thrust.

"Keeps him? He's not old enough to marry yet," she pleaded, and Blake gaily accepted the defence.

Their talk was interrupted by Lady Harriet's rising; her brougham had been announced. Grantley telegraphed his readiness to be off, too, and he and Sibylla, after saying good-night, followed the Courtlands downstairs, Raymore accompanying them and giving the men cigars while their wives put their cloaks on. Grantley asked for a cab, which was some little while in coming; Tom Courtland said he wanted a hansom, too, and stuck his cigar in his mouth, puffing out a full cloud of smoke. At the moment Lady Harriet came back into the hall, Sibylla following her.

"Do you intend to smoke that cigar in the brougham as we go to my mother's party?" asked Lady Harriet.

To be continued.

Church is an indivisible entity; every clause in it is dependent on that which precedes and follows, and the subtraction of a part destroys the value of the whole; just as if a man be given a tonic composed of two strong drugs, and the dispenser withdraws one constituent the remainder will not do half the good of the whole medicine. Rather will it be likely to produce totally different, perhaps vicious, results.

For example, the greater part of the (so-called) Apostles' Creed would be acceptable to the majority of professed Christians, but the excision of the one or two clauses impossible to the Dissenter, destroys to a Churchman, the meaning of the rest, because to him the great profession is one and indivisible, and not the recital of several doctrines each complete in itself.

The descent into Hades, with all that it implies of the Intermediate State, forms an integral part of the revelation of the Incarnation; and the "Holy Catholic Church" is inconceivable, save in the connection "I believe in the Holy Ghost." It is no matter of details, either of dogma or practice, no question of ritual, forms, or accessories.

The Only Real Solution.

On all such points, of course, the Churchman could put aside his views just as the Nonconformist would his own. There is common ground enough there, without haggling.

But the great fundamental Truth, which to the Churchman is only Truth, as one complete revelation stands outside and above all compromise. If Nonconformists could but realise a point of view so entirely opposed to their own mental attitude it is certain they would understand that in seeking to force undenominational teaching upon Anglican ratepayers, they are advocating a gross injustice not a whit less outrageous than if Churchpeople strove to compel all Dissenters' children to receive definite Anglican instruction—for undenominationalism is a misnomer, it is merely dissent under a collective name.

The one possible solution is for religious teaching to be given during school hours to three classes of children simultaneously—Anglicans, Romans, Dissenters—by ministers of each body or their deputies, sanctioned by the local educational authority. The subject is but inadequately handled, but I have already trespassed too much on your valuable space.

J. R. CHITTY.

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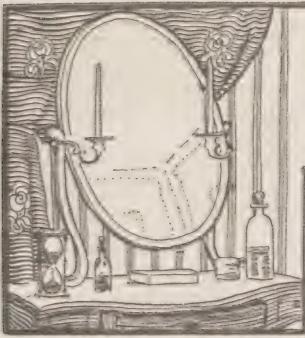
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When you are Tired-out, feel Weak and Weary, Sleep does not refresh you and your Appetite is poor,

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will revive your Strength, induce natural Sleep, improve Appetite, and restore Nerve Power. It strengthens the entire System, removing the causes of Headache, Indigestion, and Debility. Its Restorative effect is no equalled by any other Tonic.

Guy's Tonic is a British Preparation of purely Vegetable origin. It is employed with excellent results in Hospital practice, and is widely recommended by Medical Men. A six-ounce Bottle of Guy's Tonic, price 1/3d., is on sale at Chemists and Stores Everywhere.



YULETIDE NOVELTIES.

WHAT EVERYBODY IS BUYING THIS YEAR.

ONCE more the streets are thronged with a crowd of shoppers in a state of happy anxiety with regard to their Christmas purchases. And perhaps no windows bring more by-passers to a standstill than those of the jewellers.

The choice of buyers who can afford the wherewithal cannot fall better than on some product of the jeweller's art. For the wise like to spend their money not only on something which will look beautiful, but which will last. Diamonds, pearls, rubies, and emeralds in themselves are now a good and safe investment; while a fine design will always rank as an heirloom.

Few people can pay the enormous price asked for a diamond tiara for a Christmas present, but for those who can a new method has arisen of setting, or rather mounting, the stones, so that they appear as if innocent of setting. The masterpiece by Cartier sketched on this page shows a set of perfect gems placed on almost invisible platinum wires, which vibrate so readily that the tiara forms a mass of quivering brilliance, flashing back an answer to every slightest gleam of light.

The art nouveau movement is obviously responsible for some effective Egyptian jewellery that has recently put in an appearance, and will appeal to less well-to-do purchasers. In this the turquoise matrix plays a conspicuous part, together with some clever enamel work. Hair combs and slides appear in bewildering abundance, yellow shell leading easily in respect of these, either appliqué with gold or inset with turquoise, chrysophase, or gold boulders.

Latest Hair Adjunct.

But prettier even than all these comb adjuncts is the little Juliette cap in finest gold, inset at intervals with tiny paste diamonds; a welcome gift, indeed, to any girl, since the freshness of the thought is rendering the price a little prohibitive to the average purse.

Much is being made, as was almost inevitable, of the long motor hat safety-pin, the latest expression of this disclosing a jewel at the safety end. Several delightfully novel projects are to be observed in the hat pin proper, Messrs. Dickins and Jones, Hanover House, Regent-street, disclosing an especially brave display, including the new seaweed design.

Neck slides, also, for tulle or velvet offer themselves with every persuasion as suitable Christmas gifts, and these, again, are quite inexpensive trifles at Hanover House, where a special purchase has been made of necklets and bangles set with small pieces of the popular turquoise matrix.

The Stern Sex.

For our menkind there comes the always-welcome originality in the form of a heart-shaped gold whistle, an adjunct more natty than absolutely necessary, and for those whose desires tend in a more utilitarian direction, there are capital little shaving arrangements in nickel, hot-water jugs, soap dishes, and brushes, quaintly-shaped pencils—oval is the last device—the plethora of waistcoat buttons galore, the plethora of choice pointing significantly to the value of that vogue. Pearl of every denomination appears to be the favoured expression, centred either with a jewel or a cross-stitch in gold wire thread, the latter a delightful simulation of the homely method employed for the attachment of the linen button, an assumption of simplicity being always to the good where man is concerned.

Motoring Modes.

There is a very repletion of more or less necessary—or unnecessary—motor adjuncts, comprising electric torches, goggles, gloves, leather waistcoats, and so on, including the latest superlative extravagance in the shape of fur or fur-lined coats.

Nor must the motor jewellery be overlooked in this connection, faithful replicas of cars

CHRISTMAS IN SHOPLAND.

occurring in diamonds, together with the various component parts of the machine. Motor wheels in platinum and gold are among the daintiest devices.

But it is outside the powers of a solitary pen to tell one-half the fetching little fancies that abound, fresh recruits to the collection appearing almost every day.

USEFUL OFFERINGS.

THE FASHION IN BELTS AND BAGS.

THE alliteration used in the sub-title is for once fully justified, since La Mode has decreed that these two important items of the toilette shall correspond in kind and quality.

ready to run to the ridiculous, rather than fall foul of the commonplace. But in the bag and belt en suite there arrives at least one small saving clause, which may be speedily acquired in a persuasive rose nuance, a tone most amiably disposed to ally itself to the greys, and moles, and champignons of the passing hour.

Suede and Wedgwood.

An example of great exclusiveness was of black suede, wrought with untarnishable silver, or metal of that appearance; the bag being, furthermore, enhanced by small inset plaques the size of a shilling in Wedgwood. A light trelliswork of gold is a pronounced feature on many of the suede and satin bags set with chrysophase or a curious pale pink



bead embroidered bags which are everywhere in evidence, orthodox in design and colouring, fringe, and early Victorianism generally.

The Vogue for Military Buttons.

The newest idea for utilising old brass uniform buttons, such as those of the ancient Irish Yeomanry or Volunteers, is to have them set into the brass handles of an old mahogany bureau or secretaire. The effect is delightful, and should be remembered by Christmas present hunters who want curios. The old brass "Repeal" buttons, too, now so rare, engraved with the Liberator's head and name, look particularly well if sewn on to the "guards' coats" of Irish homespun, which are such fascinating wear for driving or motoring.

Ireland is quite a happy hunting-ground for curios and treasures of this kind, being so far from the beaten track. The quaint discarded copper measures, such as one often sees in cottages, are very effective receptacles for flowers, especially the great "two gallon" ones, the shapes being so artistic. What more charming as a colour scheme than an arrangement of coppery-red and bronze chrysanthemums in one of these against a background of old oak or mahogany?

A SPECIAL PURCHASE.

REAL LACE MAKES A CHARMING PRESENT.

REAL lace, beautiful lace! What woman can resist the plea? Very few, apparently, judging by the stream which daily pours through the portals of 188, Regent-street, the house of Irish linen fame, known as John Wilson's Successors. For some long while now have this progressive firm been specialising in real lace at popular prices; a means of educating public taste that deserves the highest commendation, to say nothing of the impetus given to otherwise dying industries, practical evidence of which is found in some charming lappet ties, of Venetian silk lace, somewhat resembling Maltese, worked by the fisher girls in the off season. These at 3s. each represent gifts the beauty and value whereof is quite out of proportion to the cost, large circular collars of a like quality coming out at 7s. 6d.

Beautiful Temptations.

Offering itself as an ideal finish to a girl's frock or infant's coat is a similar collar, in that beautiful Byzantine lace, with its clever little raised effects. Really exquisite berthes again, in Marguerita needlework lace, in black, white, and polychrome, commence at 10s. 6d., others in Bruges selling at the amazingly low rate of 12s. 11d. While for those with more to spend there are unlimited temptations in Burano lace—perhaps one of the most beautifully artistic styles we have—Venetian point, and point d'Irlande, the latter probably the predecessor of rose point, which it resembles.

When in any doubt as to a Christmas gift, it is always safe to play handkerchiefs. And having so concluded, before searching elsewhere, everyone should interview the supremely excellent supply here. That their like will not be found elsewhere is guaranteed, since special looms are requisitioned for their production.

The Cachet of the Handkerchief.

Almost any fastidious woman be known by the fineness and fineness of her mouchoir, so let there be speedily told for the benefit of these dainty souls of a wonderful Friania quality in gossamer lawn, with a woven

design of checks, priced at only 10s. 6d. the dozen; a like sum securing an Irish linen lawn, decoratively initialled in open work. The very finest, most fairy-like initial embroidery in French cambric reaches only 21s. per dozen, while of exceptionally choice value is an exclusive speciality of the house, in Armenian needlework. Running down the scale one meets the "Colleen" of good Irish linen cambric at 3s. 6d. the dozen. The broad French hem, it is to be remarked, is quite a thing of the past, the smartest examples revealing a mere finger depth of border, for the fact must be borne in mind that, whereas the mouchoir formerly reposed in a capacious pocket, it now has to find room in a smart chataine bag, where there is no place for unnecessary thicknesses of material.



A Magnificent Tiara, showing the tremblante mode that is the latest novelty in jewellery.

The severity of a plain leather belt now demands the concluding note of an equally unadorned bag, whereas an embroidered belt is asked to find its logical conclusion in a bag bedecked to correspond. A beautiful sequence of thought is this, and one most apt at this gift-giving hour, when our waking existence is absorbed in rushing about from pillar to post in quest of the unusual.

Almost, in our distraction, are some of us

clear stone of the amethyst order. It is not well perhaps to pry too closely into the birth of these lavishly employed jewels; that they serve a decorative end should prove all sufficient.

Certain representative establishments are making capital out of bags in a lovely shade of orchid mauve, together with a green in a similar scale of delicacy; while all are agreed as to the original value of the resuscitated

This is the Last Week. £150 for Bridge Players.

CONDUCTED BY ERNEST BERGHOLT.

To-day we issue the ELEVENTH COUPON, which represents a deal at Double Dummy—all the hands being exposed. Solvers who have found it difficult to play as if they did not know cards which they can plainly see will now be freed from their embarrassment. Full advantage is to be taken of the known position of every card, after the opening lead.

Those who have not yet entered for the Tournament should procure copies of the *Daily Mirror* for Nov. 20, 24, 26, 28, Dec. 1, 3, and 5 (which contain the ten previous coupons), and send in all the eleven together, carefully observing the rules which follow. Those who have already sent in Coupons 1 to 10 have now to forward the coupon on this page.

£150 TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

Everybody who can play a game of Bridge can enter for the Tournament. The entrance fee is a mere trifle, and the prospective gain is very large.

THE CASH PRIZES.

The proprietors of the *Daily Mirror* offer, as a free gift, the sum of

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY POUNDS.

One hundred pounds of this and the whole of the entrance fees received from the competitors will be divided among those who send in the best set or sets of replies to the complete series of coupons. If two or more competitors tie, the money will be divided equally among them. The remaining

FIFTY POUNDS

will be distributed in consolation prizes among the unsuccessful competitors. Beginners need not be afraid to enter. Many experts will fail through hunting for difficulties which do not exist.

THE RULES.

1. Each competitor must cut out the diagrams, sign them at foot with full name and address, add the nom de guerre or initials which it is desired to use, pin the diagrams to the replies, and enclose the whole in an envelope, addressed to the Bridge Editor, *Daily Mirror*, 2, Carmelite-street, London, E.C., accompanied by a

postal order for one shilling, crossed Barclay and Co.

There will only be one such entrance fee payable by each competitor during the whole of the Tournament.

2. The Tournament is open to both men and women.

3. New competitors may enter at any time during the progress of the Tournament; but in such case a complete set of diagrams from the beginning must always be enclosed with the entrance fee.

4. The outside of the envelope must be legibly marked above the address: "*Daily Mirror* Bridge Tournament." Reasons for, or explanations of the play may be given, but no other communication or inquiry may be enclosed under the same cover. Requests for information, queries on points of Bridge play, suggestions, reports of hands dealt, etc., must invariably be sent under separate cover.

5. Each coupon must be accompanied by one mode of play only, as the competitor may decide. A competitor may send in as

many complete sets of coupons as he or she likes, distinguishing each separate set by some letter or mark, and forwarding a P.O. for one shilling with the first coupon (or first batch of coupons) of each set. The reprint of a coupon need be taken no notice of by a competitor who has already sent in his or her reply to that coupon. Each complete set will be considered independently, but no single competitor shall be entitled to more than one share of the prize money.

6. In all matters admitting of reasonable doubt the decision of the Bridge Editor (which will be given with the strictest impartiality) must be accepted as final.

7. No person in the employ of, or connected with the publication of, the *Daily Mirror* will be allowed to compete.

8. The above rules are subject to modification or correction before the competition closes.

Competitors are urged to send in their entries as early as possible.

Back numbers can always be obtained through newsgents, or facsimile diagrams will be sent by the Bridge Editor on receipt of two penny stamps per diagram.

December 14 is the last day on which solutions from Great Britain will be received, but sufficient extra time will be allowed for residents in Ireland, the Channel Islands, and Europe.

BRIDGE DAY BY DAY.

COMPETITORS MAY USE DISCRETION. "S. E. R." asks: "Would an accidental omission of the pseudonym in one case, when already given before, disqualify the reply accompanying?" By no means. Provided we can properly identify the senders, and the essential conditions are observed, we shall be satisfied. We would also add (in reply to "J. V. A.") that it is not necessary either to use a pseudonym or to add comments to the play. Such things are left wholly to the competitors' discretion.

MISCELLANEOUS REPLIES.

S. F. D.—It is sufficient to state the total number of tricks won. Outsider.—Will you please send name and address, which have been mislaid? L. J. L.—Coupon 9 arrived without solution. Madge.—You did not send P.O. with your first coupon. Ap.—The original issues of the coupons were perfectly correct. Unless otherwise stated, the game should be assumed to be the first of the rubber. S. F. C.—(1) The "Helmholtz Leads and Conventions" were published in the *Daily Mirror* of Nov. 16. They are also printed inside the cover of the "Simplex Record". (2) The dealer may play false cards, exactly as he would over the table. Selag.—No P.O. was sent with your coupons.

Score: AB, love; YZ, 1 game and 22. Z deals and declares a defensive Spade. A leads \diamond J. The hands of Y and B are then exposed.

Write out in some convenient form what you consider to be the correct play of the above deal at Double Dummy. The object is not to make YZ win tricks, to which they are not fairly entitled, through the mistakes of A and B; but to record the play and the result, on the understanding that each player is to do his best, taking full advantage of the known position of the cards.

State legibly at the head of your reply the total number of tricks won by Y and Z.

Name..... Nom de Guerre or Initials.....
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A QUIET CORNER IN THE CITY OF LONDON.

OUT of the hurrying rush and bustle of the busiest part of one of the largest cities of the world into the quietness, rest, and comfort provided by the Enterprise Club—such must be the grateful thought of many a woman clerk working in the City of London as she wends her way either at midday or evening, when the day's work is done, towards 44, King William-street, where at present this club, one of the latest of the many for women, has its quarters.

A Very Possible Subscription.

The Enterprise, specially designed for the accommodation of women clerks and secretaries, the outcome of two women's kindly thought for other women, has been established nearly four years, and, beginning with but a small number, has met so great a want that it now has a membership of over three hundred. Its utility is manifold. To begin with, though it provides cheap and wholesome meals, nicely cooked, and well served, its subscription is small—namely, half-a-crown entrance fee and ten shillings annual subscription, which may be paid quarterly, thus placing the Club within the reach of many workers whose annual income is small. The Club is open from noon until nine o'clock at night; lunch is served from 12.30 until 2.30, and tea and light refreshments can be obtained at any time.

Passing through the secretary's office, one enters a small room where members can write their letters and change their books, as here the library is also to be found. Emerging from this one finds oneself in a large, bright room, at midday filled with small tables, at which daily an average of seventy members come and enjoy a well-cooked and inexpensive meal instead of a hurried scramble in a crowded shop, which is often more imposing in name than attractive by reason of its bill of fare.

How Wealthy Women May Help.

In the evening this room is provided with comfortable chairs and sofas and well supplied with papers, so that members can pass a pleasant hour in a cheerful room instead of going back to their lonely lodgings, as so many of these women would otherwise do. Though the Club is fairly on the way to be self-supporting, outside help is welcome, and anyone who sympathises with its aims can become an Associate by the payment of an annual subscription of £1 ls.

There is some hope of soon moving the Club to larger and more commodious premises, and could one but at a wish turn a dream into a reality it would be that the Club in its new quarters might provide, in addition to its present comforts, the added one of being able to accommodate members at reasonable charges with bed-rooms. What a boon that would be to many of these women workers, who come for the most part to their work from long distances, as high rents

prohibit their living nearer to it, anyone who has gauged City life will comprehend.

Another and not insignificant part of the Club's usefulness is that a registry has been opened for the use of members (and for non-members on payment of one shilling), and it is hoped that in time this may prove a boon to employers as well as employed, when business men in the City who employ women in their offices become aware of its existence, for here really competent women clerks and secretaries can be engaged, shorthand-typists, bookkeepers, and so on, with a good knowledge of French and German, and in some cases Spanish also. No one unless fully qualified and competent is ever entered on the books, and what is even more in the interests of women, no one is registered who would take a lower salary than the recognised standard remuneration for work well done.

Such in a brief sketch is the Enterprise Club, its aim, and objects, slowly but surely being carried on to brighten and help women who daily work in the great, bustling City of London, and cheering them to "Never despair while one string remains," as Mr. Watts wrote when he presented a photograph of his well-known picture, "Hope," to the Club.

CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.

NOTICEABLE SUCCESSES IN COLOUR PRINTING.

The Christmas number of "The King" is full of good things. It begins with a beautiful and most faithful photograph of the Queen, taken by Miss Alice Hughes, in which Her Majesty is shown wearing an exquisite dress with the square cut front and Medici collar she so much likes and some of her world-famed pearls.

Colour illustrations, which form so large an item of attraction in the Christmas numbers of this year, are not lacking in "The King." Two brilliant supplements—one a battle scene on land, and the other a naval engagement—are given, and there are some capital pages of fun, one by Miss Hilda Cowham, showing how the children of the community may be expected to spend their holidays, and another by Leo Munro, concerning the humours of the football field. Of letterpress there is plenty of variety.

A Society Paper.

"The Onlooker" issues a highly successful Christmas number, upon the outside cover of which appears a beautiful study in colours representing a Dutch scene full of quaint figures. Among the supplements is a remarkably fine portrait of Princess Henry of Pless and her little son, which, as an example of modern art printing, is well worth a frame and a place on a boudoir wall. There is plenty of lively gossip concerning people, places, and things in the number, some seasonable stories, and interesting items of information concerning Yule-tide shopping and clothes.

SIMPLE DISHES.

The prices of the ingredients are quoted as from the West End Shops.

No. 108.—BROILED RABBIT AND MUSHROOM SAUCE.

INGREDIENTS:—One young rabbit, two ounces of butter, two teaspoonfuls of English mustard, two teaspoonfuls of French mustard, salt and pepper.

Cut the rabbit so that it will lie quite flat. Remove the head, and divide the backbone through into eight portions. Soak the rabbit in cold salted water for fifteen minutes, place it on a heated, well-greased gridiron and grill it before a clear fire, basting it frequently with the butter; turn it now and then. When it is well browned, which will be in about twenty minutes, rub thoroughly into it the mixed mustards and a little more butter, also a dust of salt and pepper. Serve very hot, it is garnished with cress, and hand with it mushroom sauce.

Cost 2s. for eight portions.

No. 109.—SANDWICHES AU CHOCOLAT.

INGREDIENTS:—One fresh sponge cake, three ounces of good sweetened chocolate, half a gill of milk, half a gill of cream, one ounce of sweet almonds.

Shell and chop the almonds finely, then brown them slightly in the oven. Cut the cake into slices about an eighth of an inch thick. Chop the chocolate in small bits, put it in a pan with about a tablespoonful of hot milk, stir it over a slow fire till it is a soft and creamy paste; add more milk to it if necessary. Spread a layer of the mixture between two pieces of cake. Cut them into any pretty shapes when the chocolate is cold. Whip and flavour the cream, then, with a forcing bag, pipe it prettily over the tops of the sandwiches, and sprinkle the chopped almonds on the cream.

Cost 1s. 2d. for about eighteen sandwiches.

No. 110.—QUEENSBERRY PUDDINGS.

INGREDIENTS:—Three quarters of a pint of milk, one gill of cream, one ounce of flour, two ounces of butter, five yolks of eggs, two whites of eggs, one ounce of castor sugar, powdered cinnamon, one ounce of ratafia.

Put the yolks and whites of the eggs in a basin with the sugar. Beat them with a wooden spoon till they are thick and frothy. Warm the butter and melt it. Dredge the flour in gradually till it forms a perfectly smooth mixture. Then stir in by degrees the milk and cream. Put the mixture into some well-buttered large ramequin dishes. Sprinkle the tops with powdered ratafia and cinnamon mixed in the proportion of two teaspoonfuls of ratafia powder to one of cinnamon. Bake in a slow oven till the mixture is set, then serve at once.

Cost 1s. 6d. for about six portions.

No. 111.—BRAISED CELERY.

INGREDIENTS:—Six heads of celery, two ounces of butter, two ounces each of carrot, turnip, and onion, one and a half pints of stock, crotons of bread.

Trim off the roots, green tops, and outer leaves from the celery, these will do for flavouring purposes; cut the portions left to even lengths and split them through in halves. Wash well and blanch them in boiling salted water for ten minutes. Melt the butter in a saucepan, put the sliced vegetables in the bottom of the pan. Lay the celery on them and cover it with a buttered paper. Put the lid on the pan and fry the contents for ten minutes; add the stock and braise all gently for about two hours or till the celery is tender. Turn it over now and then carefully. Divide each piece again, and serve them on long crotons.

Cost 1s. 6d. for twelve portions.

PRIZES FOR RECIPES.

Every Saturday the "Daily Mirror" will award a prize of One Guinea for the best cookery recipe. The recipe must begin by stating each ingredient to be used in making the dish, and the price of the dish must be given. The recipe must be written on a postcard (letters are barred), and must be addressed: "Chef, The 'Daily Mirror,' 2, Carnarvon-street, London, E.C."

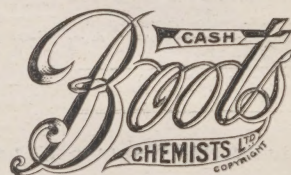
The last date for sending in this week's prize recipes is Thursday, December 10th.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES

IN

Fancy, Silver and Leather Goods

ARE TO BE SEEN AT

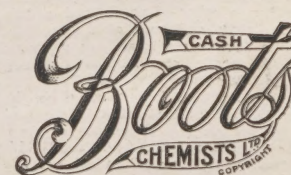


Fancy Goods Depts.

XMAS PRESENTS

THOUSANDS TO CHOOSE FROM

Largest Buyers and Retailers of Fancy Goods in the Kingdom.



Fancy Goods Depts.

New London Branches—

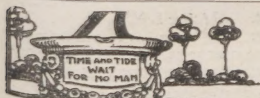
82-83 High Holborn, W.C.

94-96 Kings Road, Chelsea.

57-58 London Road, Southwark.

31 High Street, Islington.

BRIGHTON—158-162 Western Road
BOURNEMOUTH—108 Commercial Road
NOTTINGHAM—2-10 Pelham Street
CHELTENHAM—129-130 High Street
BRISTOL—13 Queen's Road, Clifton
LIVERPOOL—11-13 London Road
SHEFFIELD—6 High Street
MANCHESTER—15-17-19 St. Ann's Square
48-50 Oldham Street
HARROGATE—5 Parliament Street
LEEDS—Briggate and King Edward Street
HULL—King Edward Street
BLACKPOOL—Boots Arcade, St. John's Mkt.
GLASGOW—101-105 Sauchiehall Street, &c.



The Daily Time Saver.

THE DISH OF THE DAY.

No. 31.—CROUTE A LA ST. IVEL.

By M. GRANVILLIER, Chef of Princes' Restaurant.

Cut some bread in small round pieces, two and a half inches in diameter and half an inch thick, and fry them in butter until they have a golden colour. For about eight persons, take one St. Ivel cheese, put it in a saucepan over the fire with a few drops of tarragon vinegar, also some grated horseradish, some Paprika or Cayenne pepper according to the taste, but not more than the fourth part of a coffee-spoon. When everything is melted, put it in an earthen pan until it is cold, then put some of the paste on the fried bread, the cheese forming a cone; then push it under the salamander or in a very hot oven until it has taken the colour of a Welsh rarebit. N.B.—It must be served very hot.

Memoranda for Housekeepers.

The daily time-saver for housekeepers is intended to assist in the morning task of ordering the supplies for the day. Careful study of it will show that it has been so designed as to meet the requirements of those directing establishments conducted on a moderate scale of expense, as well as those on a grand scale.

The choice of dishes will be changed every day, and menus of any length can be easily drawn up from it. They will be specially devised to suit the needs of large and small families.

The lists were corrected at the various London markets on Saturday evening.

PROVISIONS IN SEASON.

Fish.
Soles, Lemon Soles, Whiting, Herrings, Hake, Haddock, Smelts, Whitebait, Mackerel, Gurnets, Frozen Salmon, Crabs, Lobsters, Oysters, Prawns.
Meat.
Beef, Mutton, Pork, Veal, Poultry and Game, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Rabbits, Pigeons, Fowls, Pheasants, Hares, Wild Duck, Teal, Snipe, Widgeon, Quails.
Vegetables.
Spinach, Turnip Tops, Parsnips, Carrots, Celery, Cauliflowers, Chicory, Corn Salad, Watercress, Seakale, Artichokes, Salsify.

FRUIT IN SEASON.

Grapes of various kinds, Oranges, Apples, Pears, Pineapples, Melons, Bananas, Nuts, Italian Figs, Mangoes, Pomegranates.

FLOWERS IN SEASON.

Essence for the Table.
Geraniums, Lilies of the Valley, Maidenhair and Asparagus Ferns, Orchids, Roses, Japanese Chrysanthemums, Cut Flowers and Flowers in Pots, Marguerites, Narcissus, Asplenium and Lycopodium Ferns, Hyacinths, Mimosa, Azaleas.

If you have any Bargains for Sale Page 16 will interest you.

Advertisements of
DOMESTIC SERVANTS REQUIRING SITUATIONS,
EMPLOYERS REQUIRING DOMESTIC SERVANTS,
ARTICLES FOR SALE AND WANTED,
APARTMENTS FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED,
HOUSES AND FLATS TO LET AND WANTED,
MISCELLANEOUS AND PRIVATE ANNOUNCEMENTS,
 are received at the Offices of the "Daily Mirror,"
 45 and 46, New Bond Street, W., between the
 hours of 10 and 7, for insertion in the issue of
 the following day, at the rate of 12 words 1/6,
 1½d. each word afterwards. Advertisements can
 be left at the Offices, or they can be sent by post,
 when they must be accompanied by Postal Orders
 (stamps will not be accepted) crossed BARCLAY
 & CO.

"Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies to
 their advertisements sent free of charge to the
 "Daily Mirror" Offices, a Box Department having
 been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be
 forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage
 must be sent with the advertisement.

The Domestic Bureau which the "Daily Mirror"
 has opened at 45 and 46, New Bond Street, for
 the benefit of mistress and maid, has undertaken
 the task of verifying references; but, while every
 care is taken, obviously no absolute guarantee
 can be given. Advertisers in the "Daily Mirror"
 are entitled to use the "Daily Mirror" Bureau,
 which is open from 10 to 5, without any
 charge.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

Housemaids.

HOUSEMAID (Scottish); age 22; £20; dis-
 engaged—Write P. 439, "Daily Mirror,"
 45, New Bond-street, W.

HOUSEMAID (temporarily); 14c. weekly;
 good references—disengaged—Write J.
 117, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HOUSEMAID (upper); in town; £28; nearly
 two years' personal reference—Write H.
 114, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HOUSEMAID (upper); Bickley; £26; age
 27; nice appearance—Write H. 115,
 "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HOUSEMAID (second); £22; age 23; good
 reference—Write H. 112, "Daily Mirror,"
 45, New Bond-street, W.

HOUSE-PARLOURMAID (daily); good refer-
 ences; respectable appearance; disengaged—
 Write H. 111, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-
 street, W.

Kitchenmaids.

KITCHENMAID; age 22; £18; disengaged
 now—Write K. 107, "Daily Mirror," 45,
 New Bond-street, W.

KITCHENMAID; now in Devonshire; age
 21; £20—Write K. 106, "Daily Mirror,"
 45, New Bond-street, W.

Clubs, Hotels, and Boarding Houses.

COOK (good); references, experienced, wants
 place in an hotel; good carver; from 18s.
 per week—Write M. 507, "Daily Mirror," 45,
 New Bond-street, W.

HOTEL COOK; disengaged; age 40; good
 references—Write M. 508, "Daily Mirror," 45,
 New Bond-street, W.

PORTER desires situation; experienced; age
 37; strong; height, 5ft. 10in.—Write M. 5,
 "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

PORTER-VALET; night preferred; nearly
 2 years' reference; nice appearance—Write
 M. 7, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

WAITER; nice appearance; good references;
 M. 7, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

Miscellaneous.

CARETAKER Desires charge of house; good
 references—Write T. 46 "Daily Mirror,"
 45, New Bond-street, W.

CARETAKER; age 47; wages £24; 4 years'
 family; 2 maids; £25-£30—Write K. 19,
 "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CARETAKER; age 40; good reference; good
 cook and needlewoman—Write H. 115,
 "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

EDUCATED Englishwoman as Secretary, etc.;
 a good German, French, translation;
 thorough musician—Write 554, "Daily
 Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

LEINKEPPER, highest references, wants
 place; £20; hotel experience—Write M.
 509, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

SCOTTISH Sewing-Maid; well recommended;
 15s.—Address Mrs. Farquharson, of Houghton
 Kincardine-O'Neil.

SECRETARY; speaks English, French, Ger-
 man; fully qualified—Write L. 512, "Daily
 Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

WAITRESS; highly recommended; £16-£18;
 Write M. 510, "Daily Mirror," 45,
 New Bond-street, W.

WANTED, a post as good needlewoman—
 H. S. 103, St. Mark's-road, W. 3572

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Menservants.

FOOTMAN wanted for London; £24; must
 be tall—Write M. 501, "Daily Mirror,"
 45, New Bond-street, W.

ROOM wanted for Cheshire; 18s. to £1—
 Write M. 502, "Daily Mirror," 45, New
 Bond-street, W.

Cooks.

COOK (plain) wanted at once; £15-£20; 5 in
 family; 3 servants; for doctor's house in
 Hampstead—Write K. 11, "Daily Mirror," 45,
 New Bond-street, W.

COOK, fond of country, wanted, for clergy-
 man's family in Jorvet—Write K. 19,
 "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK for private establishment in Kensing-
 ton; £20-£22; 5 in family; 3 servants—
 Write K. 12, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-
 street, W.

COOK (good); £40; for Hermal Hempstead;
 Hurts; 8 servants; men kept—Write K. 13,
 "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK (good); £26-30; wanted at once; 4 ser-
 vants—Write K. 4, "Daily Mirror," 45,
 New Bond-street, W.

COOK (really good plain); £24-£26; wanted
 at once; 2 servants and boy—Write K. 21,
 "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK (certificated lady) required; young
 preferred—Apply The Cottage Tea Rooms,
 215, Piccadilly. 3569

COOK (plain) wanted; house-parlourmaid and
 schoolroom-maid kept; wages, £20-£24—
 Mrs. Brydon Brombridge, The Avenue, Surbiton
 Hill. 3571

COOK, £30-£40, wanted, for town and
 country (Buck); 5 servants—Write K. 17,
 "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK wanted, for near Victoria (flat); 3 in
 family; 2 maids; £25-£30—Write K. 19,
 "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK, £20-£28, age 25-30, wanted, for
 private house at seaside, near Southend;
 for indispensable—Apply by letter, D. G. 71,
 Write K. 20, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-
 street, W.

COOK GENERAL and House-Parlourmaid
 wanted; only two in family; good char-
 ge for indispensable—Apply by letter, D. G. 71,
 Bromley-road, Shortlands, Kent.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

Menservants.

BUTLER-VALET; 19 years' reference; age
 35; £60; height, 5ft. 8in.—Write M. 5,
 "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BUTLER wants place; town or country; age
 46; good references—Write M. 504, "Daily
 Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

COACHMAN; long references; experienced;
 age 40—Write M. 505, "Daily Mirror,"
 45, New Bond-street, W.

PAGE; age 14; 4ft. 6in.—Write M. 500,
 "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

PORTER-VALET; good references; age 29;
 10s. per week—Write M. 508, "Daily
 Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

YOUNG Man, 19, seeks situation in house
 and garden; good reference—T. Barnes,
 24, Herbert-road, Manor Park, Essex.

Chefs.

CHEF; highly recommended; 15s. to £1 per
 week; age 29; Write M. 19, "Daily
 Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CHEF; highly recommended; 15s. to £1; age
 21—Write M. 506, "Daily Mirror," 45,
 New Bond-street, W.

Cooks.

COOK or Cook-General; age 50; flat pre-
 ferred; good reference—Write K. 5,
 "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street.

COOK (plain); age 23; £22-£24; now dis-
 engaged—Write K. 605, "Daily Mirror,"
 45, New Bond-street, W.

COOK; age 40; town or country; £30—Write
 K. 605, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-
 street, W.

COOK-HOUSEKEEPER; age 33; £45; town
 or country—Write K. 602, "Daily Mirror,"
 45, New Bond-street, W.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

COOK (plain); age 37; £22; disengaged now.
 Write K. 600, "Daily Mirror," 45, New
 Bond-street, W.

COOK (age 44) wants town; £28—Write K.
 604, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street.

Housekeeper.

HOUSEKEEPER; age 50; over three years'
 character; £40-45—Write K. 601, "Daily
 Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

Companions.

MRS. LYSTER, Glatton Hall, Peterborough,
 highly recommends middle-aged lady as
 Companion to elderly lady; salary negotiable.
 Apply as above. 3557

COMPANION; age 20; small salary—Write
 L. 511, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-
 street, W.

Lady's Maids.

YOUNG Ladies' Maid; hairdressing and dress-
 making; disengaged—Write L. 531, "Daily
 Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 3553

USEFUL MAID—Lady wishes situation;
 fond of children; disengaged December 7.
 Miss O. Harwood, 117, North Side, Clap-
 ham Common.

MAID (travelling); age 34; highly recom-
 mended; disengaged—Write L. 510,
 "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

MAID (useful); Staffordshire; age 20; £20—
 Write L. 503, "Daily Mirror," 45, New
 Bond-street, W.

MAID; age 35; experienced hairdresser, dress-
 maker, traveller—Write L. 529, "Daily
 Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

MAID; couriere German; also speaks English,
 French; highly recommended—Write L.
 508, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

Governesses.

GOVERNESS (competent); four years' per-
 sonal reference—Write L. 507, "Daily
 Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

GOVERNESS (Nursery); highly recommended;
 for young children—Write L. 502, "Daily
 Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

Nurses.

MATERNITY Nurse, experienced; Queen
 Charlotte's and L.O.S.; disengaged now
 for January or February—Write L. 3, "Daily
 Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W. 3566

NURSE; age 35; now in town; thoroughly
 reliable; experienced—Write L. 506,
 "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

NURSE (Brighton); age 18; first-rate refer-
 ence—Write L. 505, "Daily Mirror," 45,
 New Bond-street, W.

NURSE; certificated; moderate terms; good
 references—Write L. 501, "Daily Mirror,"
 45, New Bond-street, W.

NURSE-ATTENDANT; long reference; £30.
 Write L. 500, "Daily Mirror," 45, New
 Bond-street, W.

NURSE-ATTENDANT; now in town; ten-
 pence; experienced; £20—Write L. 510,
 "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

YOUNG Gentlewoman (married) seeks engage-
 ment, useful Companion or Lady Nurse—
 Campbell, 15, Woburn-place, Russell-square.
 3563

Chambermaids.

CHAMBERMAID; disengaged; age 20; good
 references; £16-£18—Write M. 8, "Daily
 Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CHAMBERMAID disengaged; age 28; good
 references; £16-£18—Write M. 11, "Daily
 Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

"Daily Mirror" Small Advertisements continued on next page.

Our Feuilleton.

Chance, the Juggler.

BY CORALIE STANTON AND HEATH HOSKEN.

(Authors of "BY RIGHT OF MARRIAGE.")

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Continued.

HELEN LORISON was beautifully
 dressed in white velvet, with heavy
 silken fringes threaded with pearls.
 The gown was cut conventionally low; long
 gloves hid her arms, but her neck was sur-
 prisingly youthful. She wore some magni-
 ficent jewels, which Lewis Detmold had
 given her, a collar of pearls, and a thin
 platinum chain, with an emerald for a slide,
 and two enormous diamonds as pendants.
 She was altogether one of the most striking
 figures in the rooms.

Paul Joscelyn felt a desire to talk to her; he
 wanted to find out if the *rencontre* of the after-
 noon had made any impression on her;
 whether she had noticed Martia Chesney with
 that peculiar vividness with which the girl
 had noticed her.

"Are you afraid of the cold outside?" he
 asked her.

"Not at all," she said.

"Come out, then. I want to talk to you.
 But you must get a wrap."

She left him, and returned a few moments
 later, wrapped in furs, and together they wan-
 dered out into the moonlit gardens, down to
 the water's edge.

Of course, he did not ask her what he
 wanted to know.

"What have you been doing since I last saw
 you?" was his first question, spoken with that
 grave and benevolent interest that he
 genuinely took in the woman and in her life.

"All that your world does," she answered.
 She spoke lightly enough, but his presence
 moved her strangely, as it always must.

"I installed myself in my flat, and went to Carls-
 bad with Lady Tyneside, and then to Switzer-
 land and Venice; then back to London, and
 now—I am here."

"And are you content?"

"Yes," she laughed a little. "You do not
 know what it means to me, just to be here—"

"Frankly, I don't. All the women here are
 greatly your mental inferiors, and most of the
 men."

"It means self-respect, you see."

"The good opinion of a pack of fools."

"If you will; and a good opinion bought
 with a lie. And yet it contents me. I don't
 know why. Do you?"

He shook his head, with a smile. "It is
 tiring for the mind to talk to you, Mrs. Lorison.
 You are always full of problems and
 questions. I remember—" He stopped, hesi-
 tated, tried to pretend that he had forgotten
 what he was going to say, and looked away to
 where a field of white marguerites, far
 on the right, looked in the moonlight like
 sheets laid out to dry. She was a woman to
 whom one could not speak of the past.

She broke the silence in a very low voice,
 showing that her thoughts had also flown
 back to the past.

"Do you know," she asked, "that—she is
 here?"

"You mean Petronoff's widow," he said im-
 passively. "Yes, I saw her this afternoon."

"I did not mean to remind you," she said
 eagerly. "I only wanted—"

"I understand," he put in hastily. "You
 wanted to warn me in case I had not seen her.
 It was very good of you. But I can look at
 her unmoved now, as I look at a viper."

"She is staying at my hotel," murmured
 Helen Lorison. "I have been quite close to
 her several times; I sat at the next table at
 luncheon to-day. She did not know me. So
 have the years changed me. Time has stood
 still with her."

"She is one of those women who will never
 be old," he said roughly. "She has no heart
 and no conscience; she feeds on the vitality
 of others and renews her youth at their ex-
 pense. But I suppose it is not her fault that
 she was made to poison men's lives and kill
 her soul in them. You know, I would rather
 have him dead than married to her!"

She was silent. She could never think of
 this man's devotion to his dead brother with-
 out wonder and amazement; and when she actually
 stood in the presence of it, and saw his set
 lips and darkened eyes, it struck her dumb.

She moved away, as if to go back to the
 house, and, as she did so, she remembered
 something that she had wanted to say to him,
 but had forgotten when she actually found
 herself in his presence that night.

"Oh, Colonel Joscelyn," she said, "who was
 that girl you were with in the Rooms this
 afternoon?"

He frowned in the darkness. She spoke im-
 pulsively, for her; evidently there was some
 magnetism in the glance of both women that
 had attracted the one to the other.

"Mrs. Chesney," he said. He could not
 keep the name from her, that would be
 childish; she would find it out from anyone;
 they all knew Martia Chesney, Lady Leicester
 intimately.

"Her face attracted me," Helen Lorison
 went on. "She reminded me of someone, too;
 but I can't think who it is. It was such a
 vivid face—more than beautiful. Don't you
 think so?"

The irony of it ate deep into the man's
 heart. He was asked to pass judgment on
 Martia Chesney's face, when it was the most
 exquisite, the most wonderful thing the
 world held for him.

"Mrs. Chesney is considered very beauti-
 ful," he answered. There was no ignoring
 the fact that his manner was cold.

"It was not her beauty that attracted me,"
 Helen Lorison said. "It was something else."

It is as if something within me drew me to
 her, although I only saw her for that moment.

You seemed to be in a hurry; but she looked
 back, and I had looked back, too, and there
 was something absolutely magnetic in that
 look. I wonder if she felt it, too. I am sure
 we are made to be friends. I don't think I
 have ever received such a strong first im-
 pression in my life. I was going to ask you
 about it."

She looked at him almost timidly,
 and her voice was uncertain. "Will you in-
 troduce me to her?"

He said not a word; he had nothing to say;
 but she was super-sensitive, and she under-
 stood; and when she spoke again, her voice
 was as grim as his could be.

"I understand. Please don't trouble to ex-
 plain. You don't want Mrs. Chesney to know
 me; you think I am not fit to know her."

"I am sorry," he said, simply; the words
 seemed wrung from him. "But it is the
 truth." And again he felt, with a pang of
 fierce anger, that she ought not to place him
 in this position, that she ought not to be here.

He hated melodrama, and this was a scene
 that his reason told him was ludicrous. This
 woman was received everywhere; she was
 clever and brave; she was no worse than
 hundreds of other women whom Martia Ches-
 ney knew, or, at any rate, had met; she had
 once, with generous and lofty tenderness,
 tried to save his brother from dire peril; he
 admired her, he respected her; and yet he
 could not bear the thought that she should
 touch Martia Chesney's hand. They ought
 not to meet; the elder woman would infalli-
 bly rob the younger one of something that no
 one could give back to her, her ideals; not
 with intention, but by the sheer strength of
 her personality. Helen Lorison saw things as
 they were; Philip Chesney's wife saw them
 through the glamour of Romance. They
 were predisposed to be friends; and to the
 man the thought was intolerable.

So he walked silently beside the woman
 back into the house; and did not speak any
 softening words of excuse, even when she
 parted from him inside, with a little hard,
 dry laugh of irony, that hurt him because to

remind her deliberately of the past seemed a
 hideous action in his sight.

But the thing happened despite him; hap-
 pened easily, simply, as events do when they
 hold in them Fate and the great surprises of
 Nature, and are destined to convulse the very
 bed-rock of human life.

The very next day it so happened that Lady
 Leicester had invited Martia Chesney to
 luncheon, and Helen Lorison was of the party,
 and so the two women met.

CHAPTER XXIX.

THE strange thing was that Helen Lorison
 and Martia Chesney, five minutes after
 they met, felt as if they had known each other
 all their lives, despite the fact that in the mind
 of each a warning voice whispered that friend-
 ship between them could not exist. In the
 elder woman's heart the knowledge was bitter;
 the unwilling words of Paul Joscelyn had
 eaten into her soul like corrosive acid; she
 understood that when he held a woman high
 in honour and reverence he would shield that
 woman from her, as from some hurtful thing.

In the girl's case, the feeling was more pro-
 found, if less bitter. She looked on the
 woman who was to have married Lewis Det-
 mold with a kind of awe, and she wondered
 why all the instincts of the millionaire's
 fiancée did not rise in revolt and recoil from
 her when she clasped her hand.

And so each felt as if

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